LOONEY TUNES
MERRIE MELODIES

CAROLS
CAROLS
CAROLS

PORKY'S SKETCH BOOK

RODDY McDOWALL IS MAKING A COLLECTION OF LITTLE HORSES. HIS FRIENDS IN THE STUDIO GAVE HIM TWENTY SMALL WOODEN, CHINA, PLASTER, AND METAL HORSES AS GIFTS FOR HIS THIRTEENTH BIRTHDAY

SERGEANT GENE AUTRY HAS EXCHANGED HIS SADDLE FOR AN AIRPLANE COCKPIT AND IS LEARNING TO FLY ARMY PLANES AT A PHOENIX, ARIZONA, TRAINING CAMP

FROGGY McLAUGHLIN OF OUR GANG AND LITTLE JACKIE HORNER HAVE THE SAME BIRTHDAY SO THEY CELEBRATED WITH A DOUBLE PARTY AND TWO BIRTHDAY CAKES. JACKIE WAS NINE AND FROGGY WAS TEN.

ELMER FUDD HAS PLANTED A WINTER VICTORY GARDEN IN THE BASEMENT OF HIS HOME. HE HAS PLANTED ALL HIS VEGETABLES IN WOODEN BOXES

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LEON SCHLESINGER PRESENTS

BUGS BUNNY Goes Western

R-R-R-R-RING!

I'LL GET IT, PORKY!

H-H-HEY! WHAT'S THE B-B-BIG IDEA?

IT WAS TH' MAILMAN! FROM NOW ON, PORKY, WATCH MY DUST!

WH-WH-WHAT HAVE YOU G-GOT IN THE P-PACKAGE?

I'VE DECIDED THERE'S NOTHIN' LIKE EDJACATION! FROM NOW ON, I'M GONNA BE A STUDENT!

OH, BOY! I'M FEELING EDJACATED ALREADY!

HUH! A M-M-MAIL ORDER C-C-CATALOG!

MAIL ORDER CATALOG

WHOOPEE! GET A LOAD OF THIS, PORKY!

?

COWBOY OUTFIT SPECIAL $10 COMPLETE SEND ONE DOLLAR REST IN EASY PAYMENTS

OH, BOY! WOULD I MAKE A SWELL COWBOY?!!

YEAH! BUT WH-WHERE ARE YOU C-C-GOING TO GET THE DOLLAR FOR D-DOWN P-PAYMENT?

I'VE GOT IT, PORKY! LET ME HAVE A DOLLAR FOR TH' DOWN PAYMENT AND I'LL GIVE YOU HALF INTEREST IN TH' SUIT!

WELL··· OKAY! B-B-BUT DON'T F-F-FORGET··· I'M G-GOING TO WEAR IT TOO!

SEVERAL DAYS LATER

O-OKAY!

TRY IT AGAIN, PORKY! TH' IDEA IS FOR ME TO LASSO YOU BEFORE YOU CAN TACKLE ME!!

L-L-LOOK, B-BUCS! THERE'S ONE OF THOSE S-S-STUNT AVIATORS!

YEAH! NEXT TO BEING A COWBOY AND RASSLE STEERS, I'D SURE LIKE TO BE AN AVIATOR.

HEY, JOE! LETS SEE HOW CLOSE WE CAN SHAVE THE TOPS OF THOSE TREES!

MISSED YOU AGAIN, PORKY!

YOU'RE SURE G-G-GETTING YOUR "HIGHER EDUCATION" N-N-NOW, BUGS

!!?

THOUGHT I FELT A JERK!

LOOK! A COUPLE OF KIDS!

TRY AN' GRAB TH' END OF THAT ROPE, PORKY! WE'LL HAVE TO PULL OURSELVES UP!

I'LL B-BET WE'RE OUT-S-STUNTING THE S-STUNT FLYERS!

H'YA, COWBOY! HOW DID YOU KIDS GET HERE?

YOUR SHIP GOT IN THE WAY OF OUR ROPE!

WHERE YOU FELLAS HEADIN?

FOR A CARNIVAL OUT WEST!

OUT WEST! HOW ABOUT TAKING US WITH YOU?

IT'S OKAY WITH ME!

OH CARRY ME BACK TO TH' OLE PRAIREE! WHOOPEE!!

WELL, HERE Y'ARE, BOYS! RIGHT IN THE HEART OF THE COW COUNTRY!

THANKS FOR THE LIFT, DOC!

Y-Y-YEAH! THANKS A M-M-MILLION!

N-NOW TH-THAT YOU'RE HERE, WHAT WHAT ARE YOU C-C-COING TO DO?

I'M GONNA SHOW THESE HALF-BAKED COWHANDS WHAT A REAL COWBOY LOOKS LIKE!

TO TOWN -1 MI.

WH-WHEN DO I GET TO W-W-WEAR OUR S-SUIT?

YOUR TIME'S COMIN', PORKY!

HAW! HAW!

CENTRAL STORE

HI YA, PODNERS! YIPPEE KI YI, WHOOPEE, O-LEE O-LAY DEE AND ALL-THAT STUFF!!

B-Z-Z-Z-Z B-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z Z-Z-Z

SEE, PORKY! I BETCHA THEY'RE CETTIN' UP A RECEPTION COMMITTEE FOR ME!

HAW! HAW!

LET'S LET HIM HAVE 'SOME PENNIES TO BUY A HOSS WITH! HAW HAW!

AW CUT IT OUT, FELLAS!

HERE'S A PLUG OF TERBACCY TO PRACTICE ON!

BANG!

S-A-A-Y! WHERE DO YOU BUNCH OF TENDERFEET THINK YOU ARE - AT A PICNIC?

HE PLUGGED THAT TERBACCY RIGHT IN MID-AIR!

G-G-GOSH! I NEVER KNEW YOU COULD SH-SH-SHOOT LIKE TH-THAT!

THAT GUN WENT OFF ACCIDENTLY - I DIDN'T EVEN AIM!

HE SHORE TOTES A MEAN SHOOTIN' IRON!

MUST BE A BIG SHOT FROM TH' NEXT COUNTY!

GENERAL STORE

OH, BOY! WHAT'S THIS?!

$500 REWARD FOR CAPTURE OF "ONE GUN" WEASEL DEAD OR ALIVE

SEE THAT, PORKY? - 500 BUCKS!

SAY, DOC, WHAT'S TH' STORY ON THIS HOMBRE?

MOST DESPERATE CHARACTER IN TEN YEARS. HEAR HE'S BEEN AROUND THESE PARTS LATELY..

C'MON, PORKY! BUGS BUNNY ALWAYS GETS HIS MAN!

$500

SHOW ME TO TH' CORRAL! I'M GONNA RENT A HORSE!

YES, SIR!

JUST BETWEEN ME AND YOU, DOC, GIVE ME ONE THAT'S REAL GENTLE! I WANT TO BE KIND TO HIM!

HERE YOU ARE, SIR! HE'S GUARANTEED NOT TO BACKFIRE. DON'T YOU WANT ANOTHER HOSS FOR YOUR PARDNER?

NO! ONE IS ENOUGH! LET ME LOOK AT YOUR SADDLES!

YOU DON'T EXPECT ME TO WALK, DO YOU?

THIS IS GONNA BE IMPORTANT WORK! ME AND MY PAL ALWAYS WORKS CLOSE TOGETHER!

TWO SADDLES!

ARE YOU SURE THIS NAG IS OKAY?

DON'T WORRY! HE'S AS SAFE AS A SAWHORSE!

A SAWHORSE, EH? HI-YO SLIVER! BUGS BUNNY RIDES AGAIN!

WE'RE OFF, PORKY!

N-N-NOT YET, BUT IT W-WON'T BE LONG NOW!

L-LOOK, BUGS! SLIVER MUST HAVE PICKED UP THE S-S-SCENT! HE'S RUNNING ON THIS R-RIVER BED!

I CAN'T SEEM TO STEER HIM—HE'S GOIN' HIS OWN WAY!

BETTER DUCK! HERE COMES A BRIDGE!

TH-THAT HORSE W-W-WASN'T S-SO DUMB!

LET'S HEAD FOR TH' ROAD. MAYBE WE CAN PICK UP SOME CLUES!

BOY! IT SURE IS WILD AROUND HERE!--LOOKS LIKE BANDIT COUNTRY!

LISTEN! I THINK I HEAR V-VOICES!

Y-YOU GO AHEAD OF ME--YOUR EARS ARE SHARPER!

N-N-NO BUGS, YOU GO F-FIRST! I WANT YOU TO H-H-HAVE THE HONOR OF CAPTURING THE B-BANDIT!

YES SIREE! I'M A DESPERADO AN' I DON'T LIKE COWBOYS!... TAKE THAT! (BIFF!).. AN' THAT (BIFF!)...! THAT'LL HOLD YOU FOR AWHILE. TH' NEXT COWBOY I'LL SHOOT ON SIGHT!

PORKY, IT'S YOUR TURN TO WEAR OUR SUIT!

N-NO, NO, BUGS! IT'S NOT MY TURN YET!

UGH!!

...AND WHEN I SHOOT I NEVER MISS!

QUICK, PORKY! THROW TH' ROPE OVER AND GET HIM!

UC-CUC--CUC C-C! WHAT TH'----!!

WE GOT HIM!

!..!?

HOLD 'IM PORKY AND I'LL MAKE TH CAPTURE!

WHAT'S THE IDEA MESSING WITH MY FAVORITE RADIO PROGRAM? GET THIS THING OFFA ME!

OH-OH!

"..AND SO WE CONCLUDE FOR TODAY, RADIO'S NEWEST WESTERN THRILLER—"

HMMMM

OH, I'M VERY SORRY, SIR--- PORKY DIDN'T MEAN TO INTERRUPT! LET ME HELP YOU OFF WITH THAT ROPE, DOC!

!!

SAY, YOU DUMBBELL YOU LASSOED AN INNOCENT MAN AN' INTERRUPTED HIS RADIO PROGRAM!

BUT, BUGS, I MEES....

YOU SHOULD HAVE BETTER MANNERS! APOLOGIZE TO HIM!

I'M SORRY, BUGS!

WELL, WE'LL FORGET IT THIS TIME!

WELL, I GUESS IT'S TIME FOR ME TO GET GOIN'. THAT'S MY HOSS OVER YONDER!

IT'S PRETTY SWELL OF YOU NOT TO GET INSULTED AT PUNKY!

SAY YOUR FACE LOOKS SORTA FAMILIAR! WE'VE MET BEFORE, AIN'T WE?

OH I'M JUST ER... PLAIN BILL JONES .. OLD CUMMAND!

NO, BUGS! HE'S...

SHUT UP, PUNKY! MEET BILL JONES, OUR NEW FRIEND AN' FELLOW COWBOY!

SAY, DOC, TELL US YOUR EXPERIENCES!

AW, SHUCKS! AIN'T MUCH TO TELL! I'M JEST A PORE HONEST COW WRANGLER TRYIN' TO GIT ALONG...

REACH FER THE SKY, "ONE GUN" WEASEL! I'M THE SHERIFF AND YOU KNOW IT!

"ONE GUN" WEASEL!!!

YES, SIR, MISTER SHERIFF, I CAPTURED HIM SINGLE HANDED AFTER A WILD CHASE!

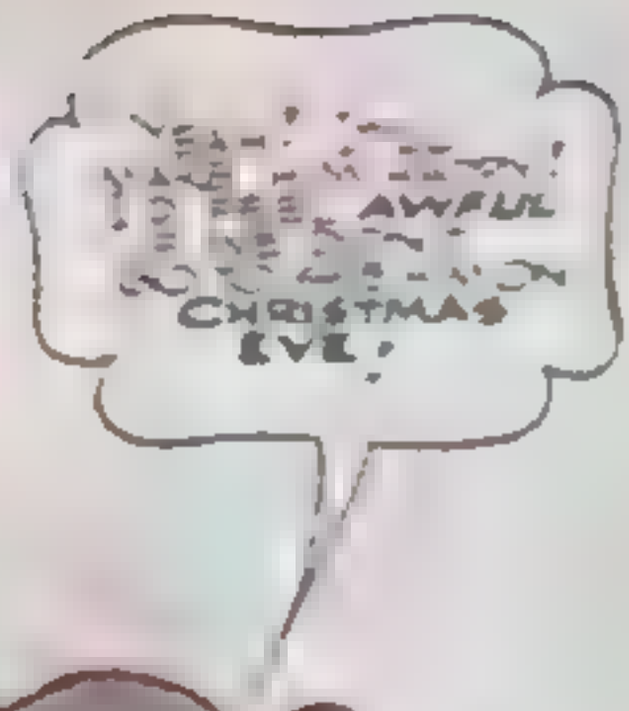
STICK 'EM UP HIGHER, "ONE GUN" AN' NO FOOLIN'

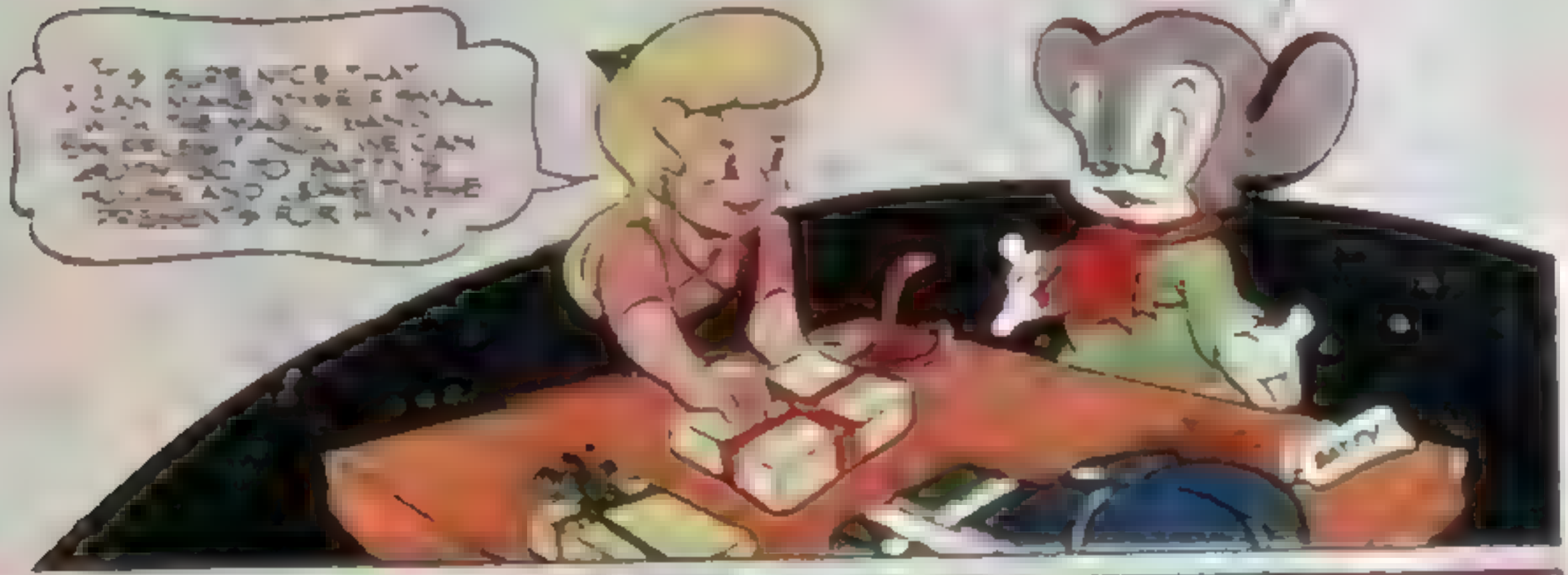
WAL, SEEIN' AS HOW YOU GUYS HAD A HAND IN THIS REUNION I'LL HAVE TO SHARE TH' REWARD WITH YE!

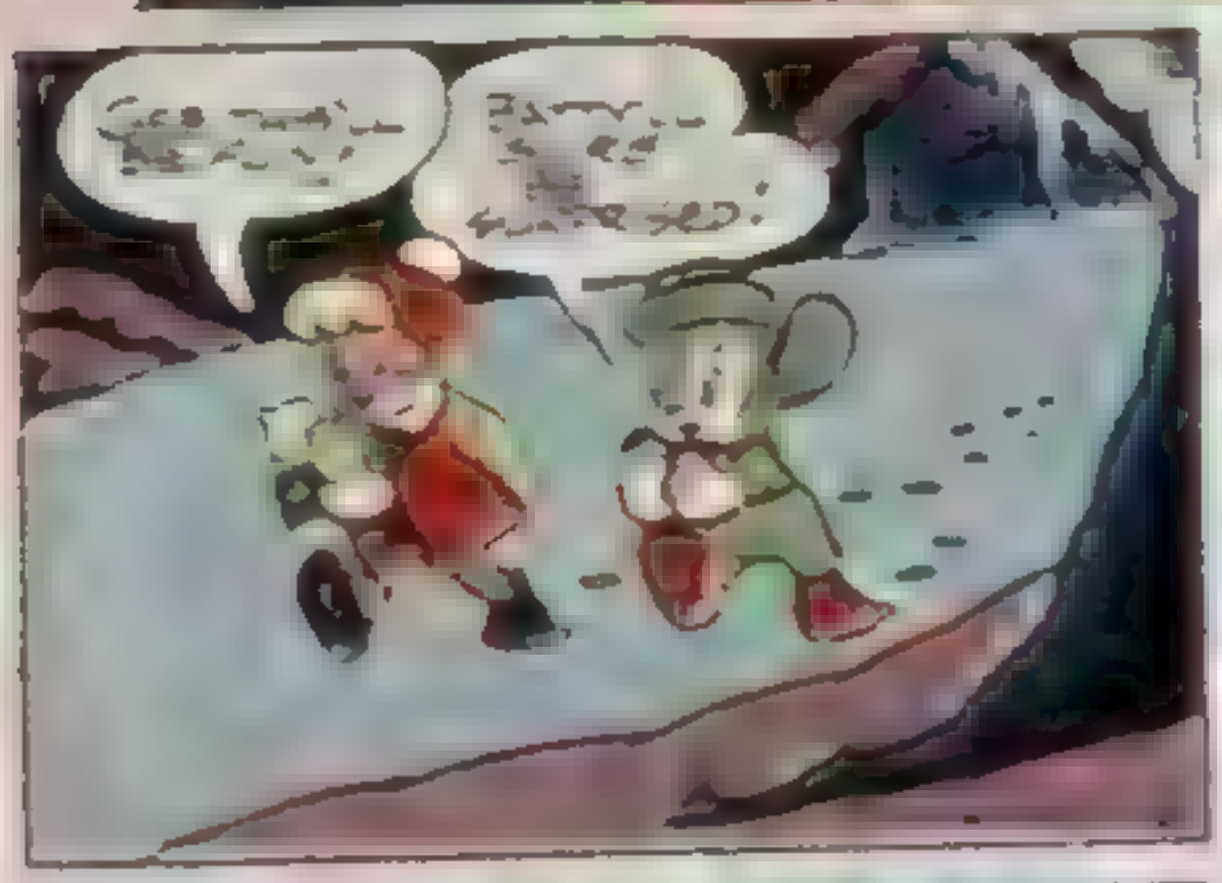
WE'LL THAT WILL SURE PAY FOR TH' COWBOY SUIT!

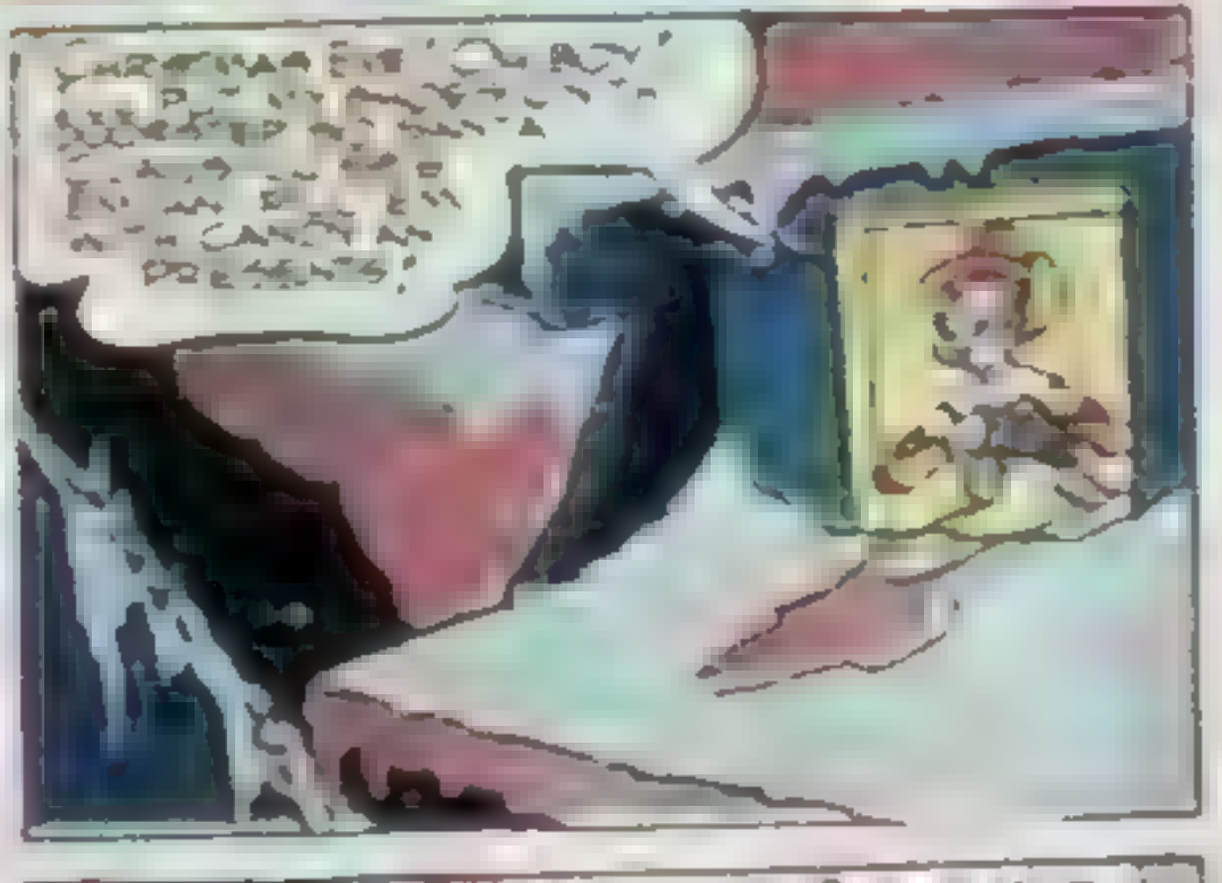
LEON SCHLESINGER PRESENTS

SNIFFLES and MARY JANE

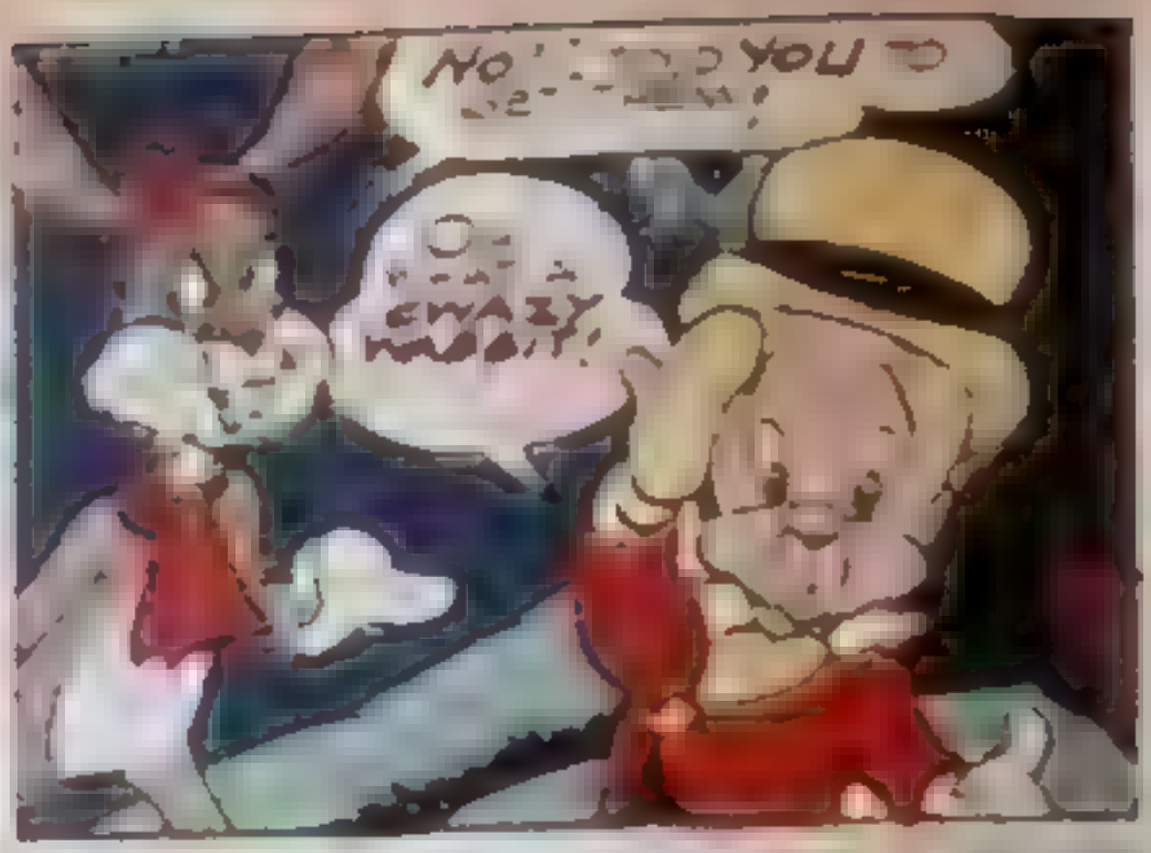




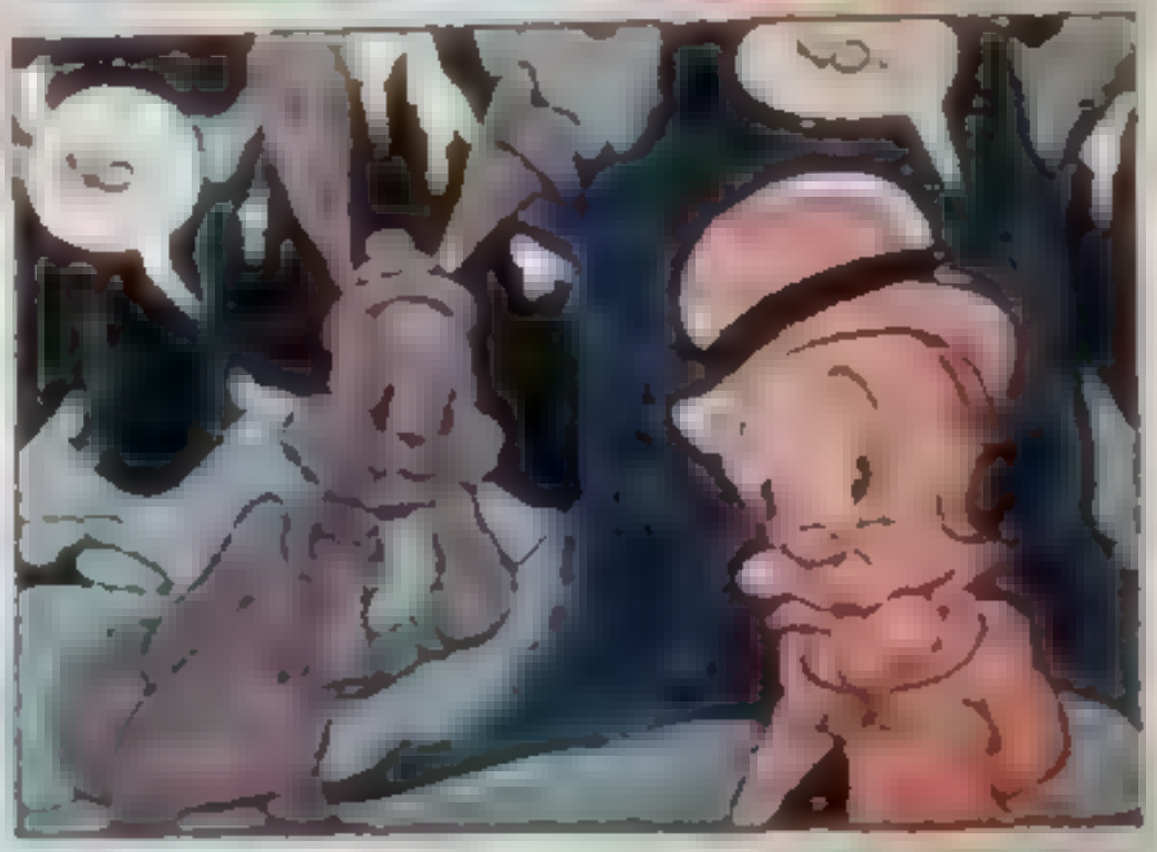


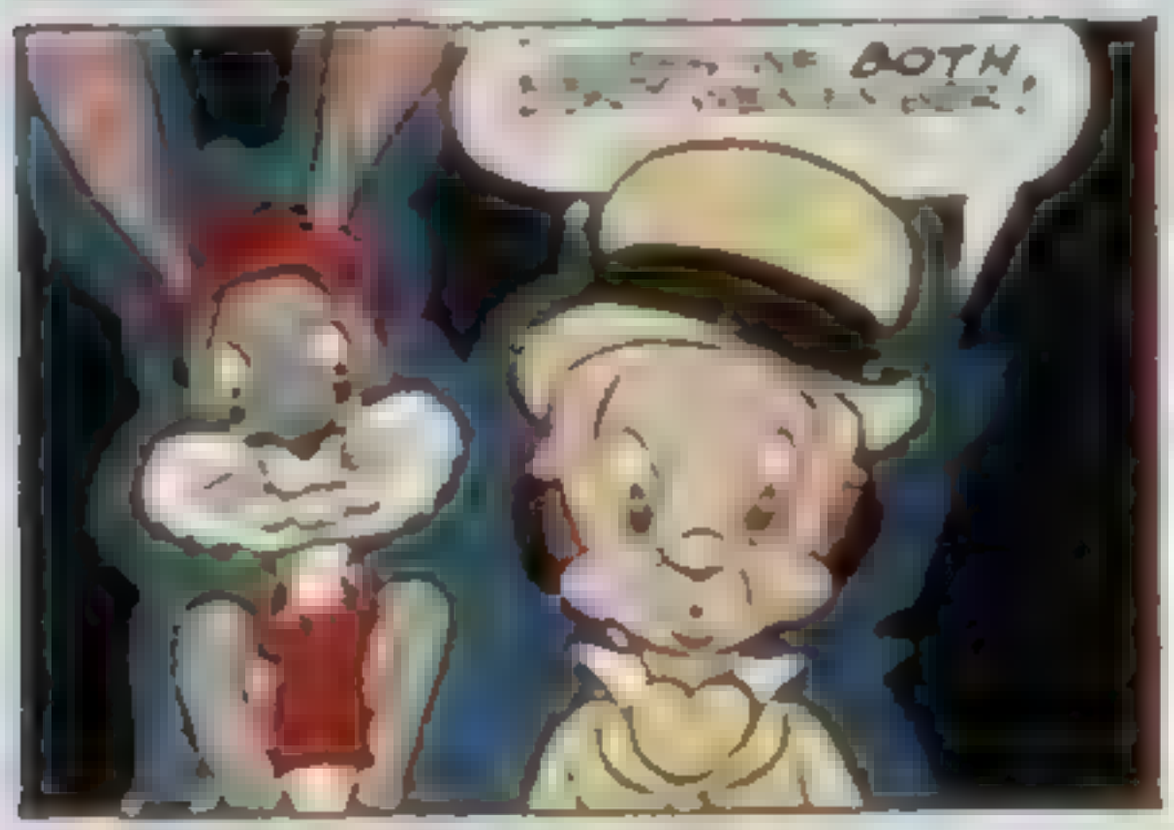


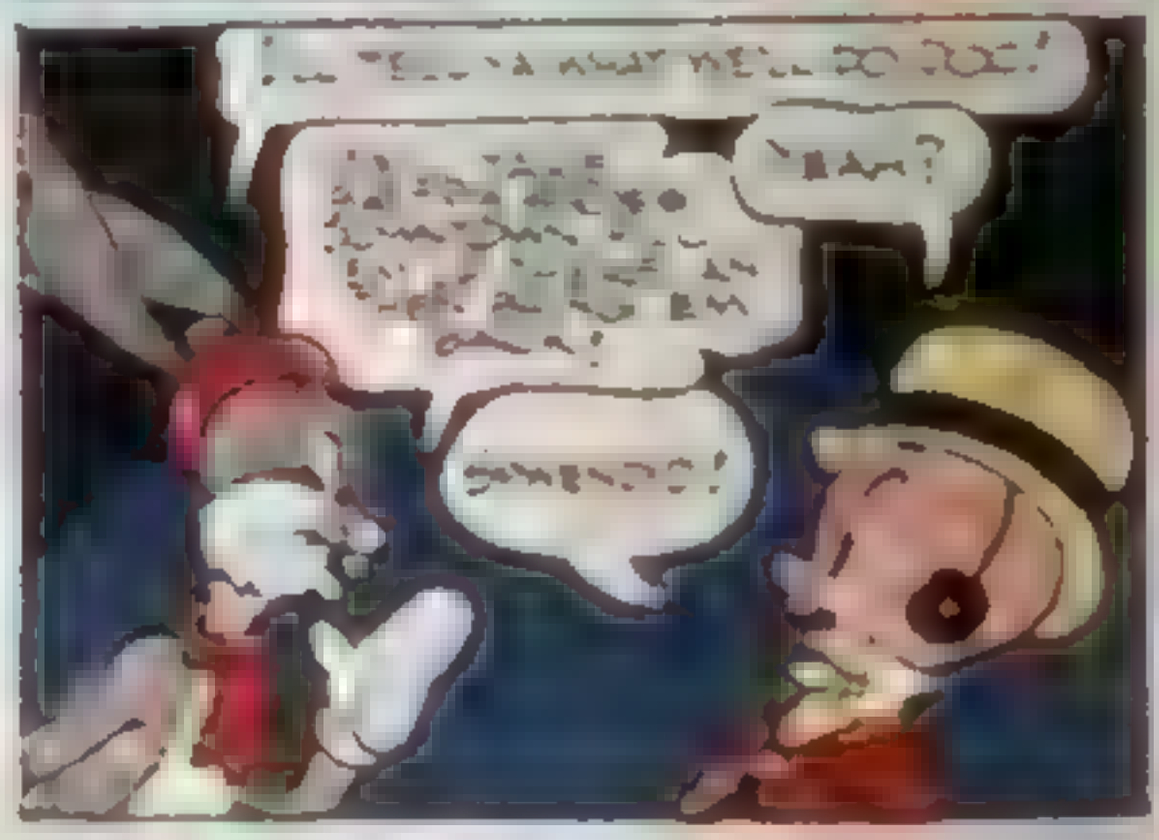
YOU

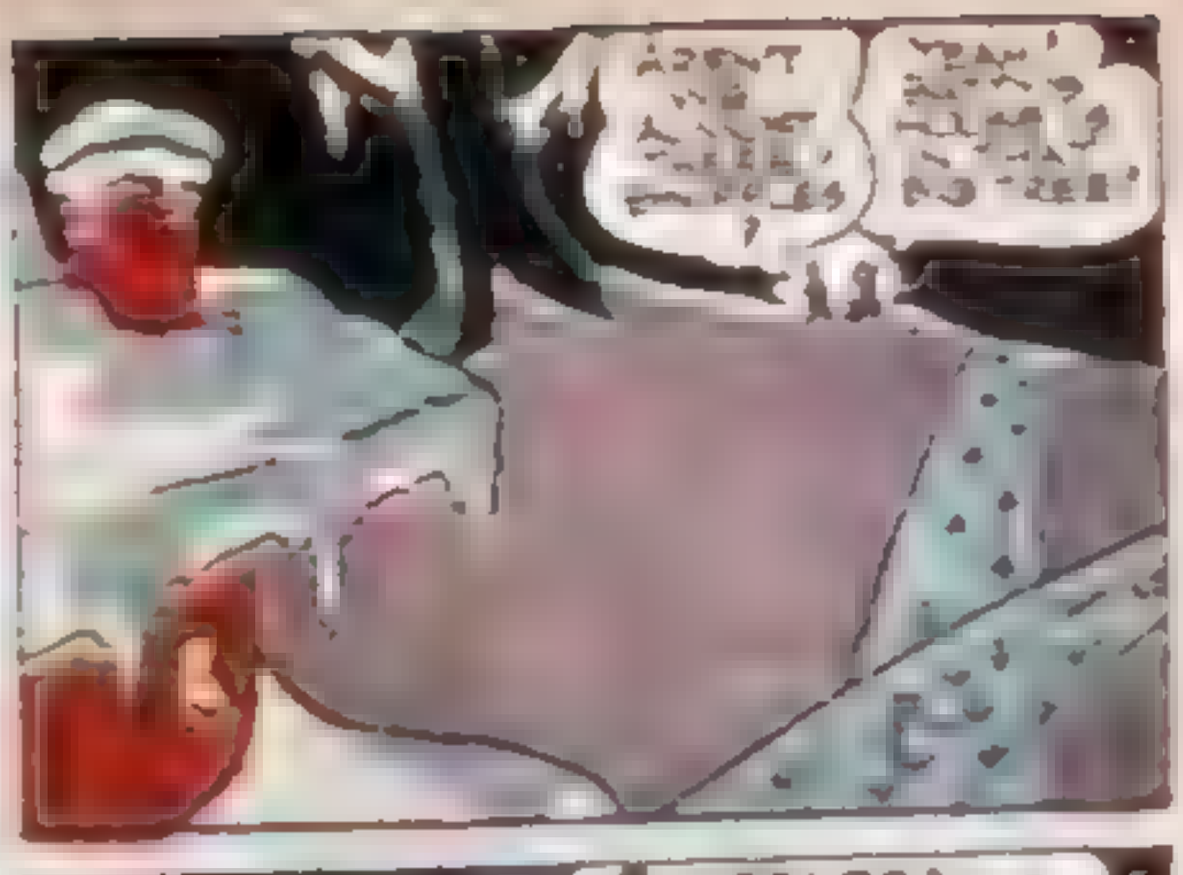

NO
YOU

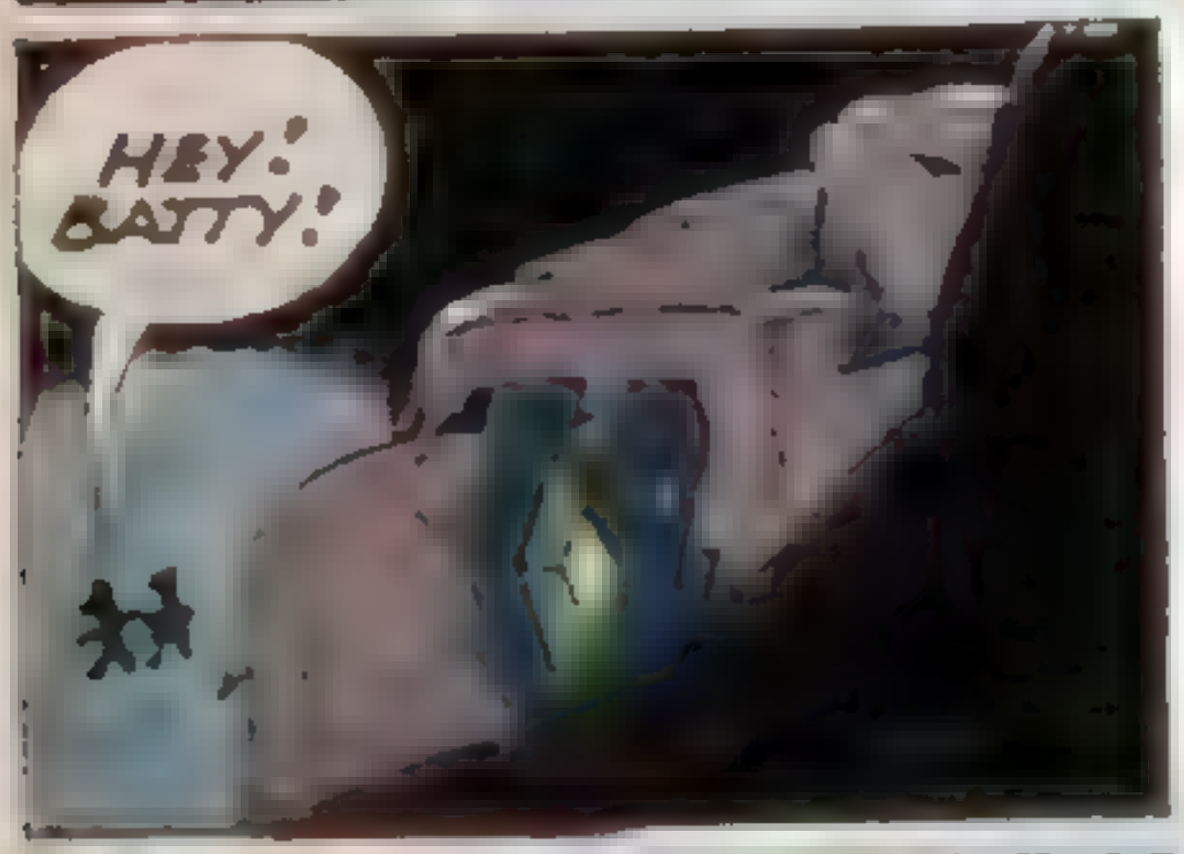
YOU

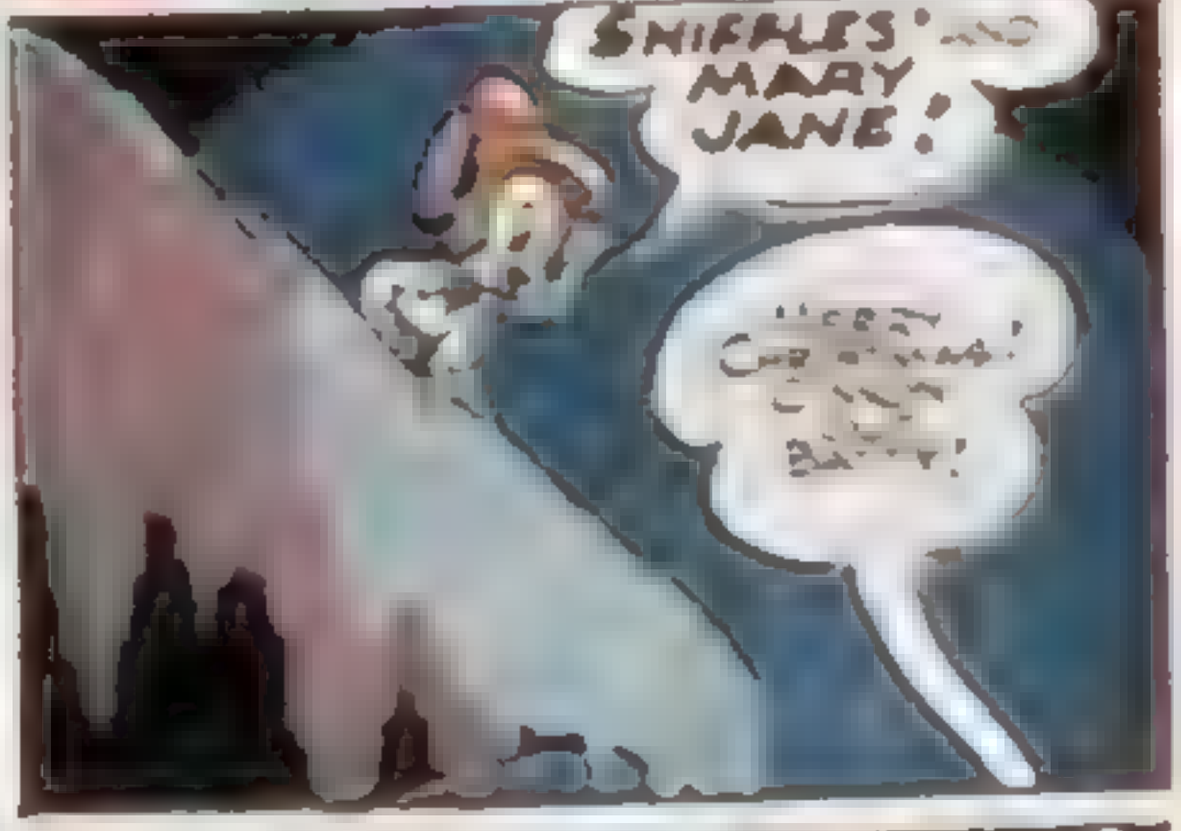


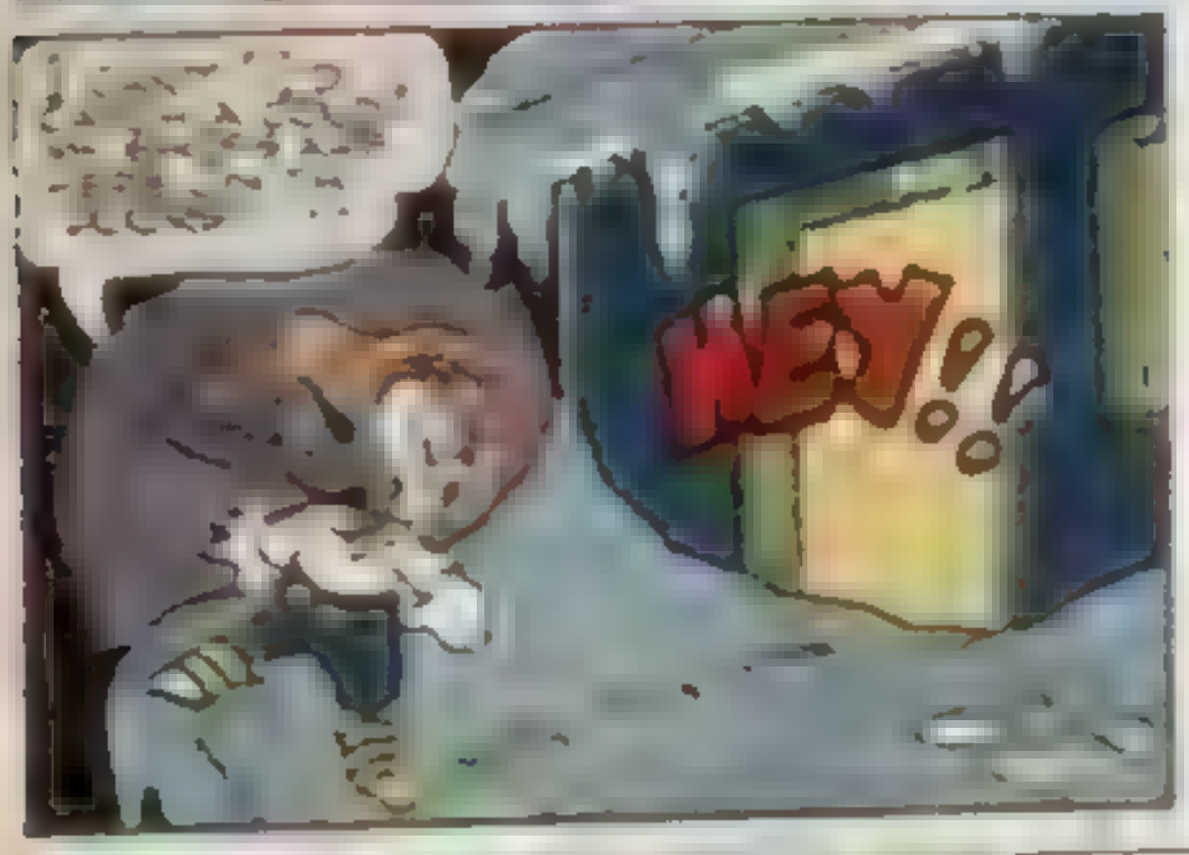

BOTH

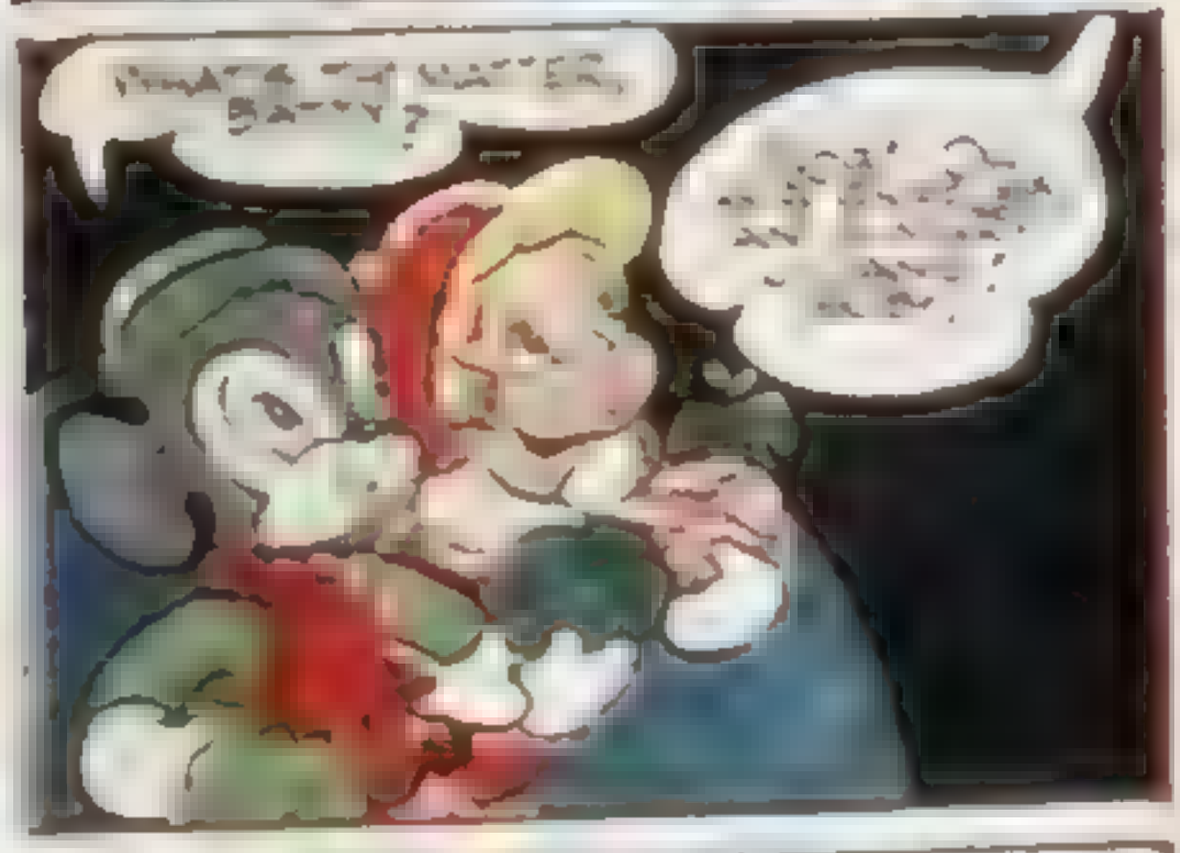

HUH?

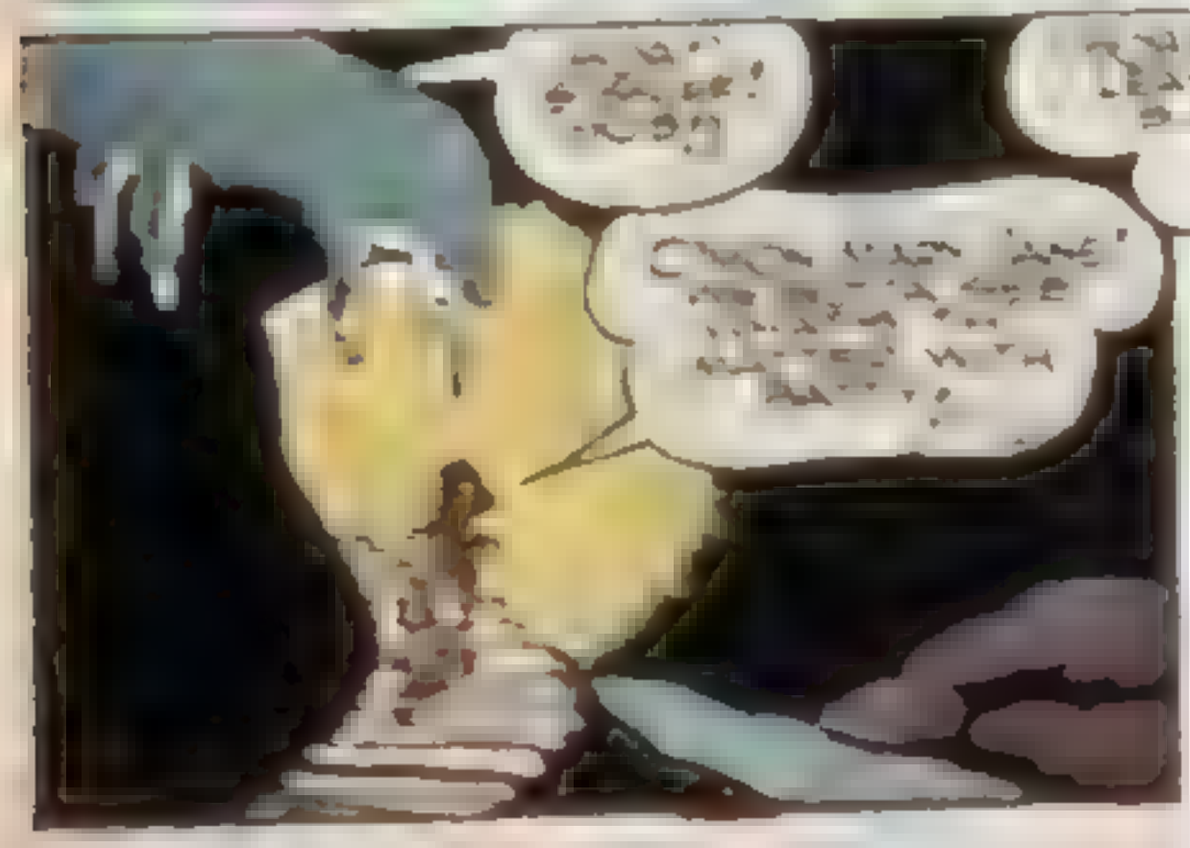


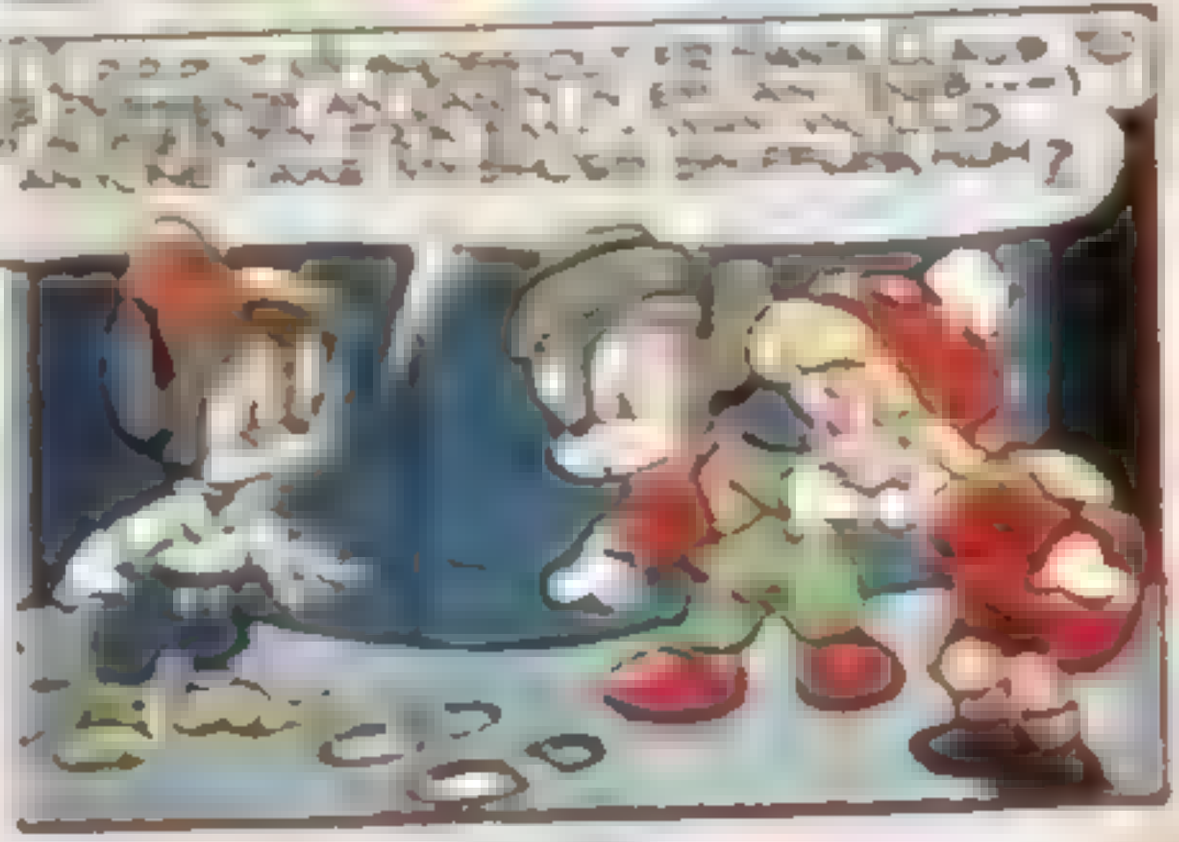

HEY! BATTY!

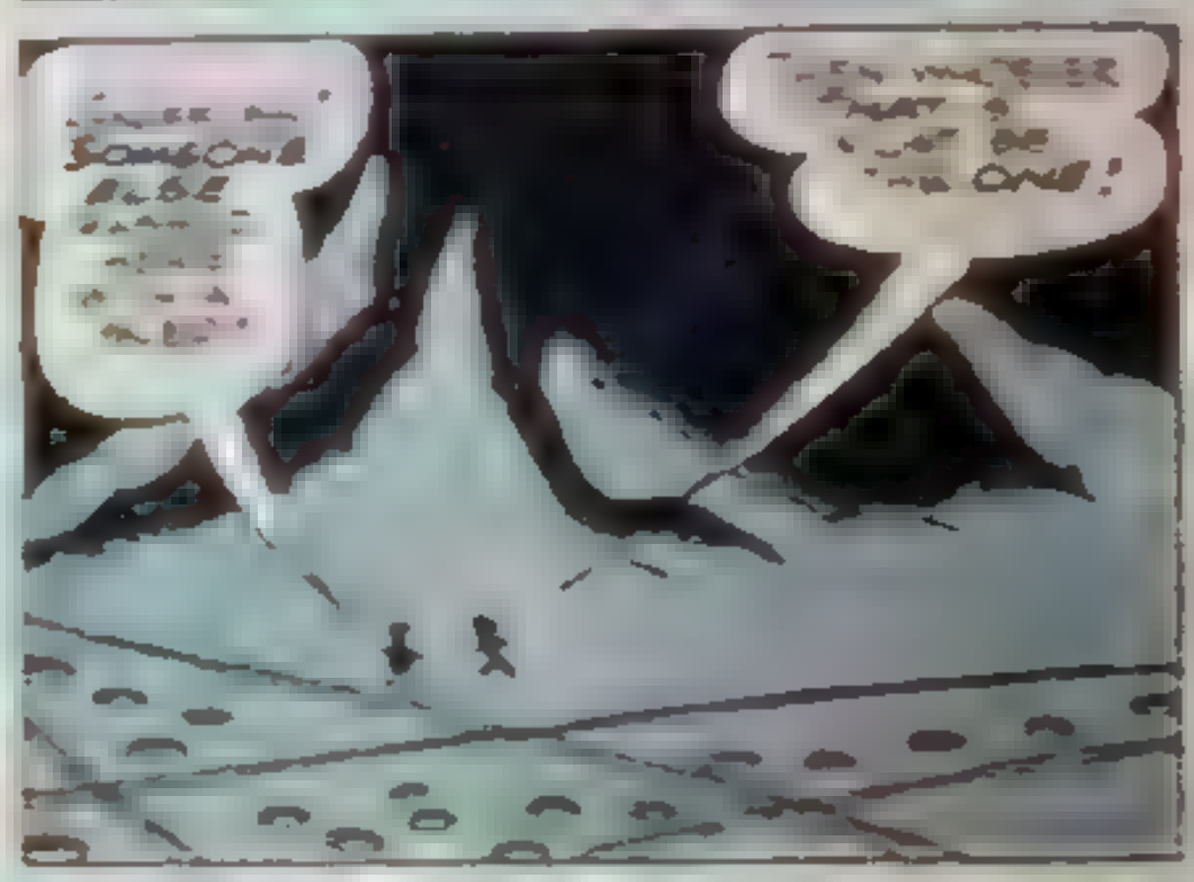

SNIFFLES' AND MARY JANE!

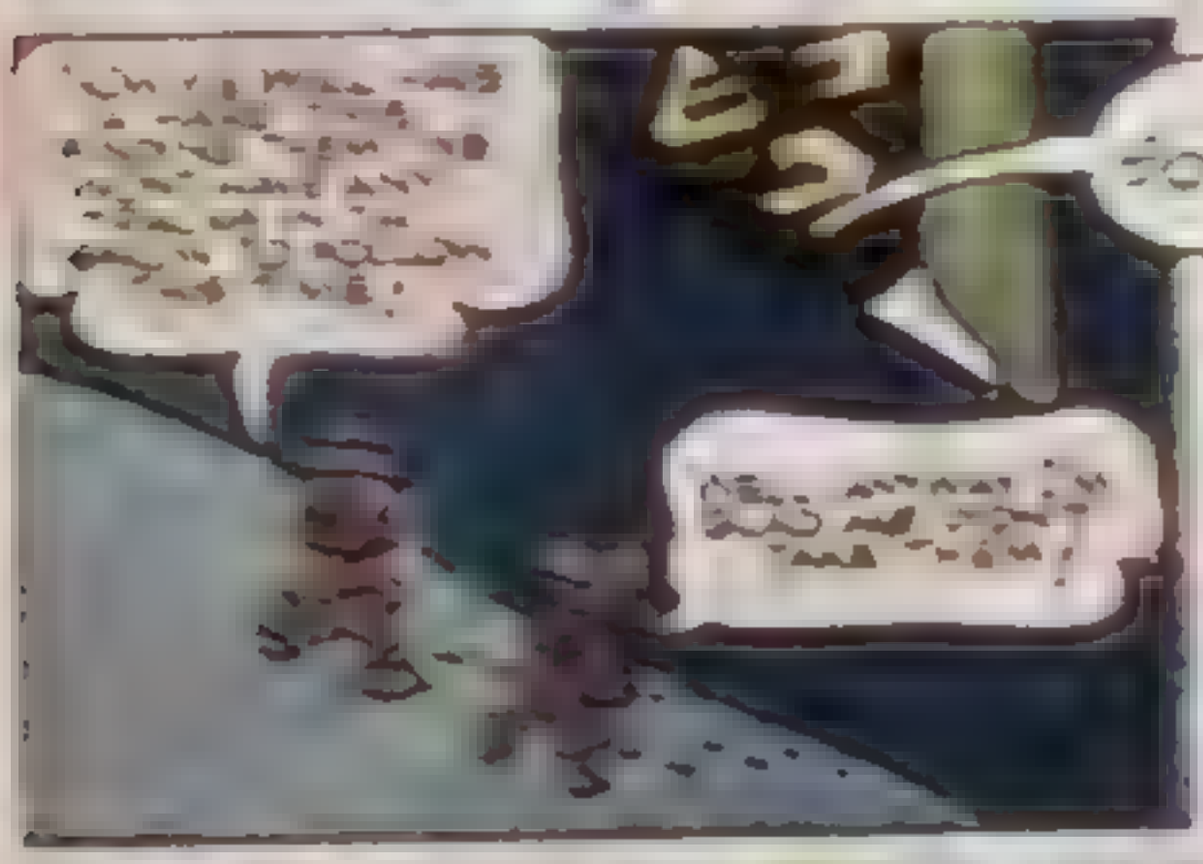

HEY!!!

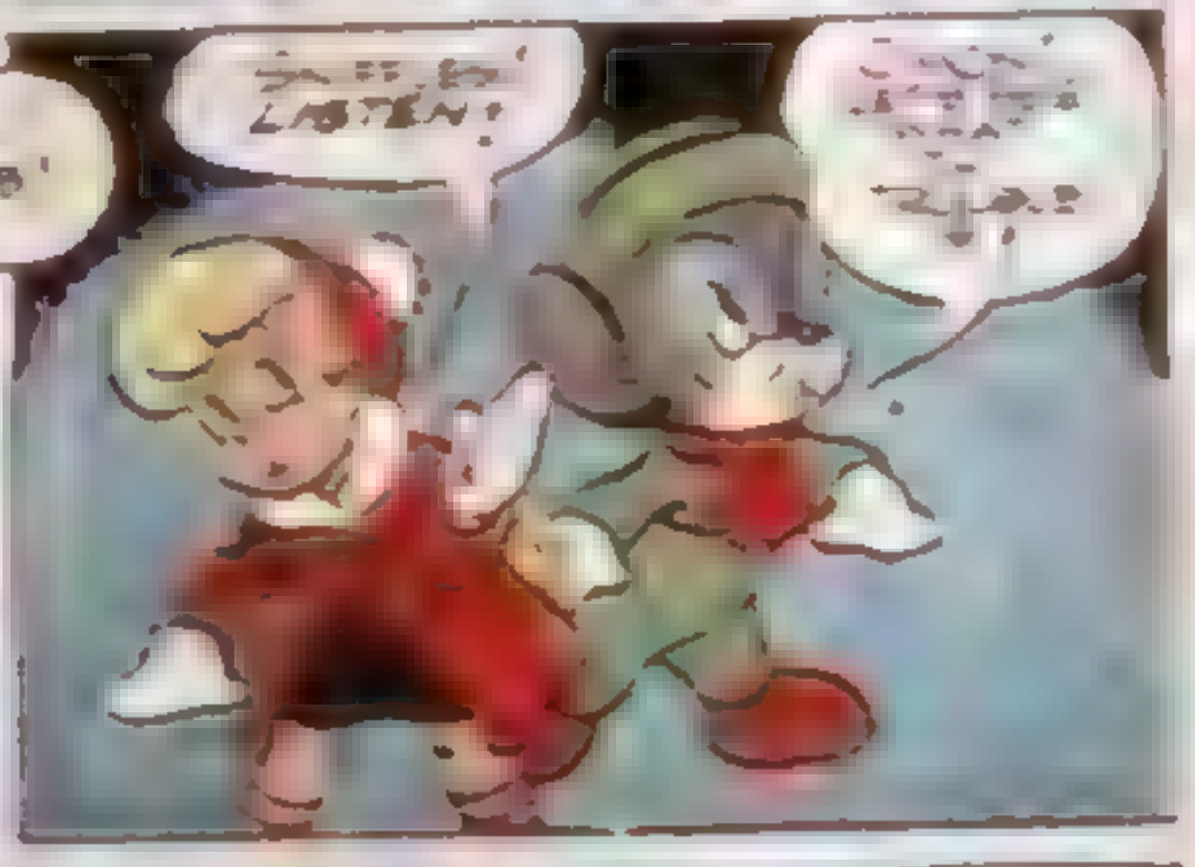


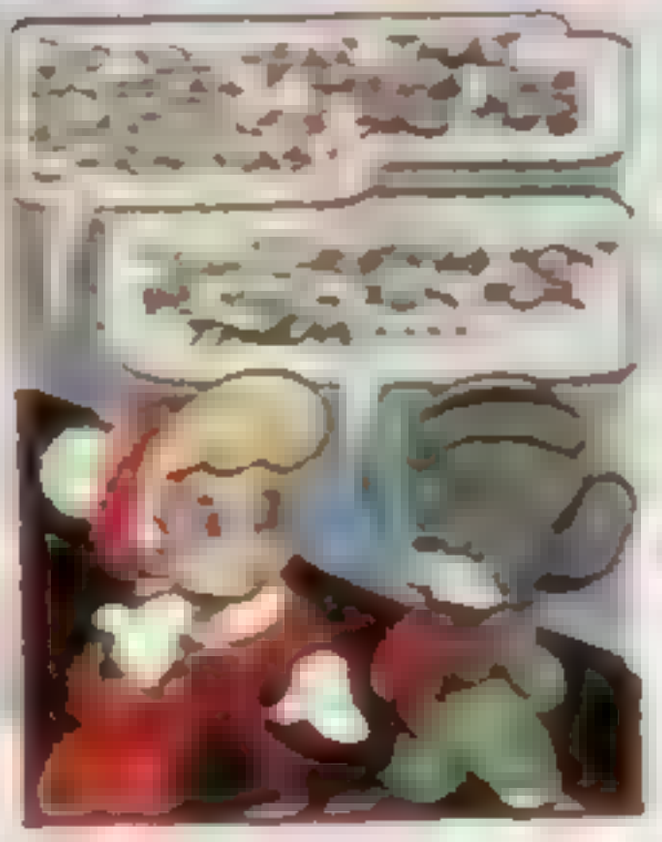


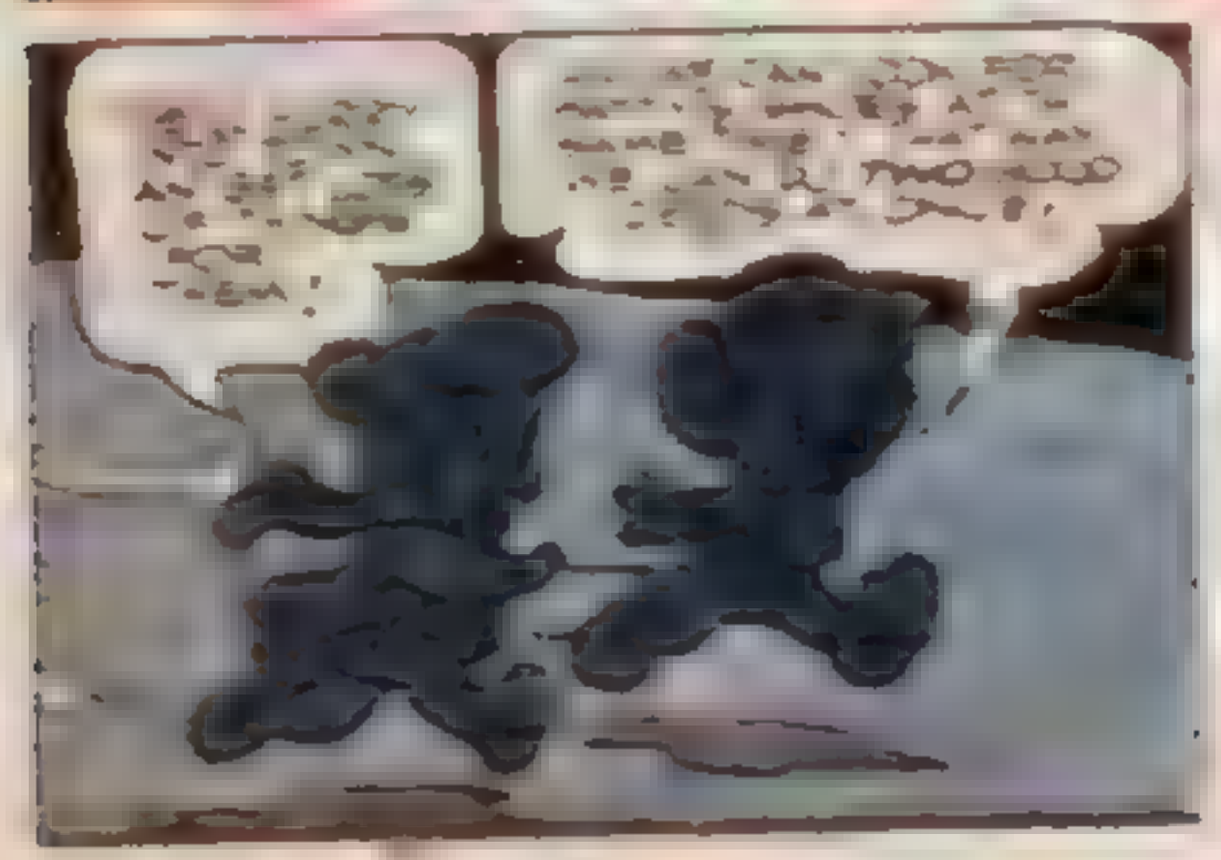






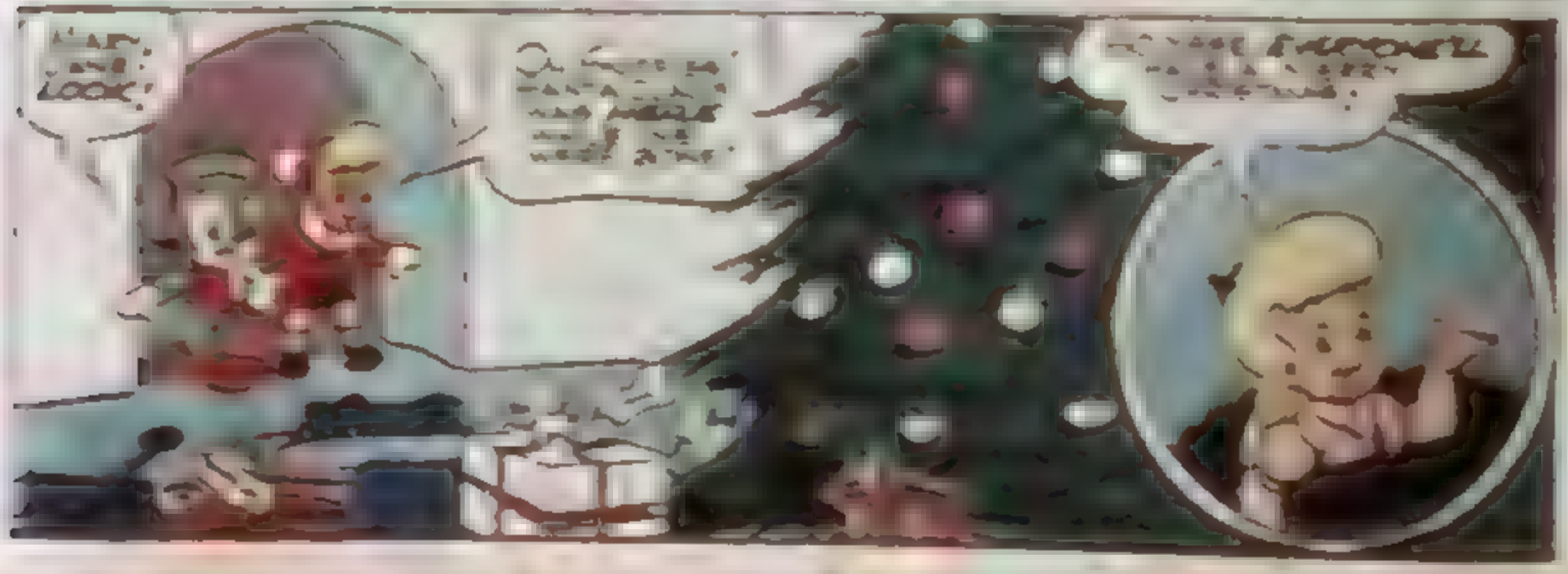






BATTY?!

MERRY CHRISTMAS, BATTY!



ELMER

GET AWAY FROM HERE YOU CRAZY WABBIT

WHAT A RELIEF! I'VE JUST FINISHED ALL THE HOUSEWORK! NOW I CAN READ THE FUNNY PAPERS

R-R-RING!

I WONDER WHAT A NICE GIRL LIKE YOU IS DOING IN A PLACE LIKE THIS

GEE! I'VE HEARD IT NOSED AROUND THAT YOU DON'T HAVE MUCH USE FOR A CHARACTER NAMED BUGS BUNNY

THAT'S WHY I'M HERE

I'M AT THE END OF MY ROPE. MAYBE A SURE-FIRE METHOD FOR GETTING RID OF RABBITS

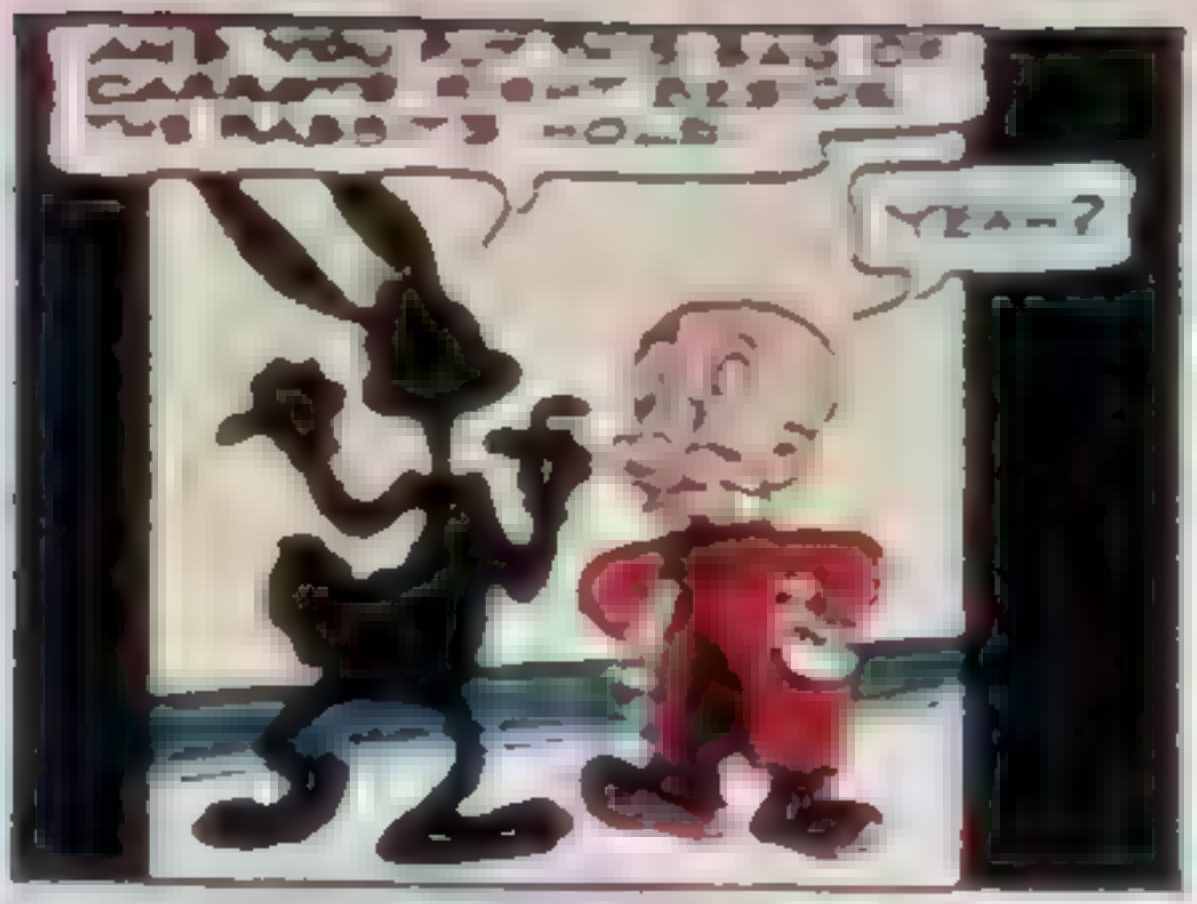
TELL ME MORE YOU FAST-TALKING VEIL

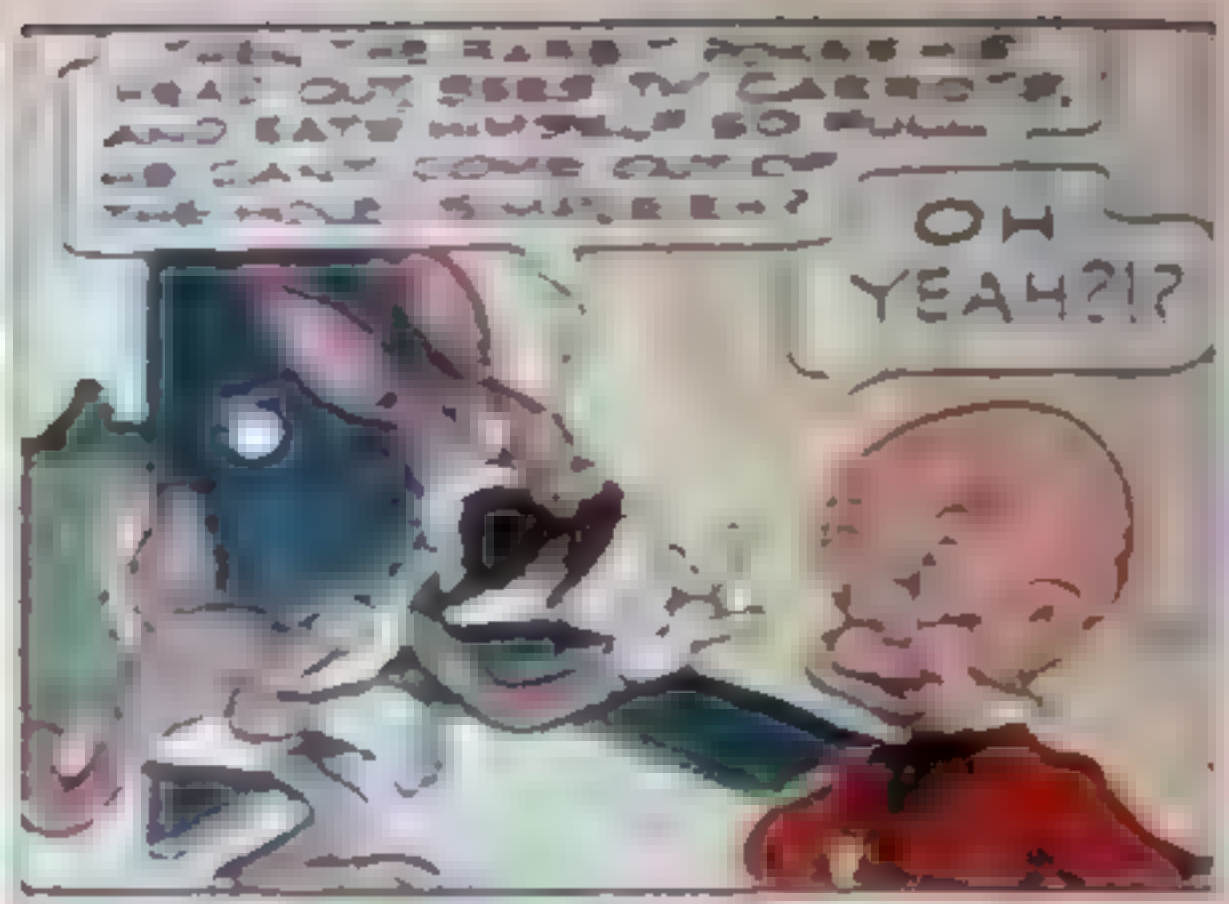
HERE'S THE IDEA, DOC.

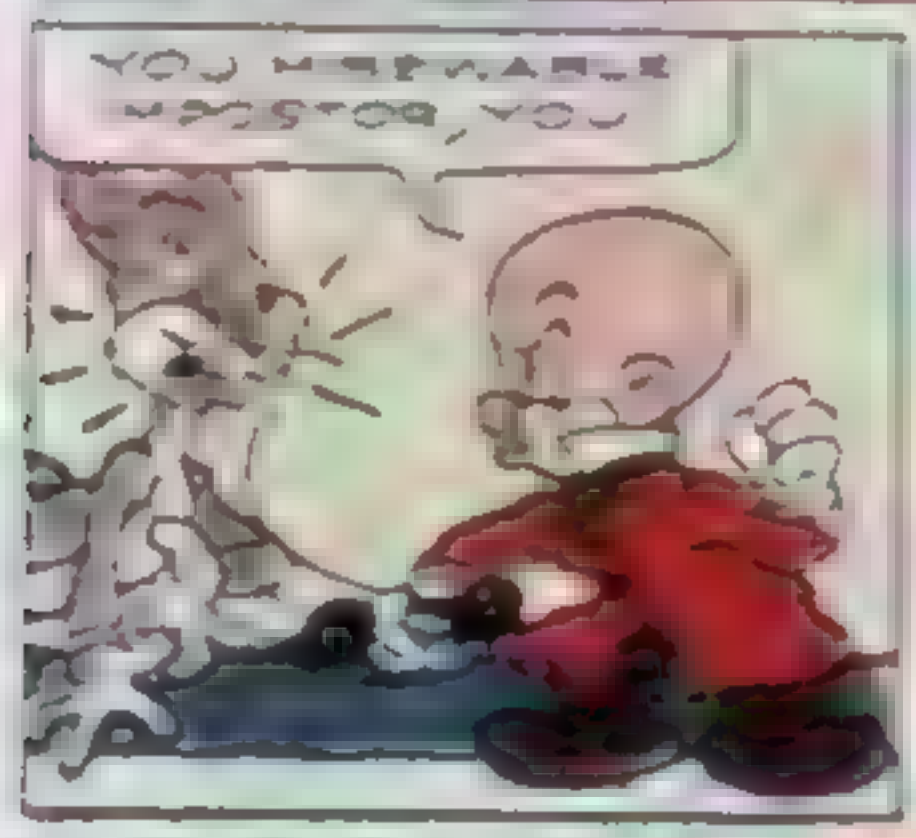
YEAH?

YA GET A GREAT DANE DOG THAT CAN'T SEE?

YEAH?


YEA-?


OH YEAH?!?

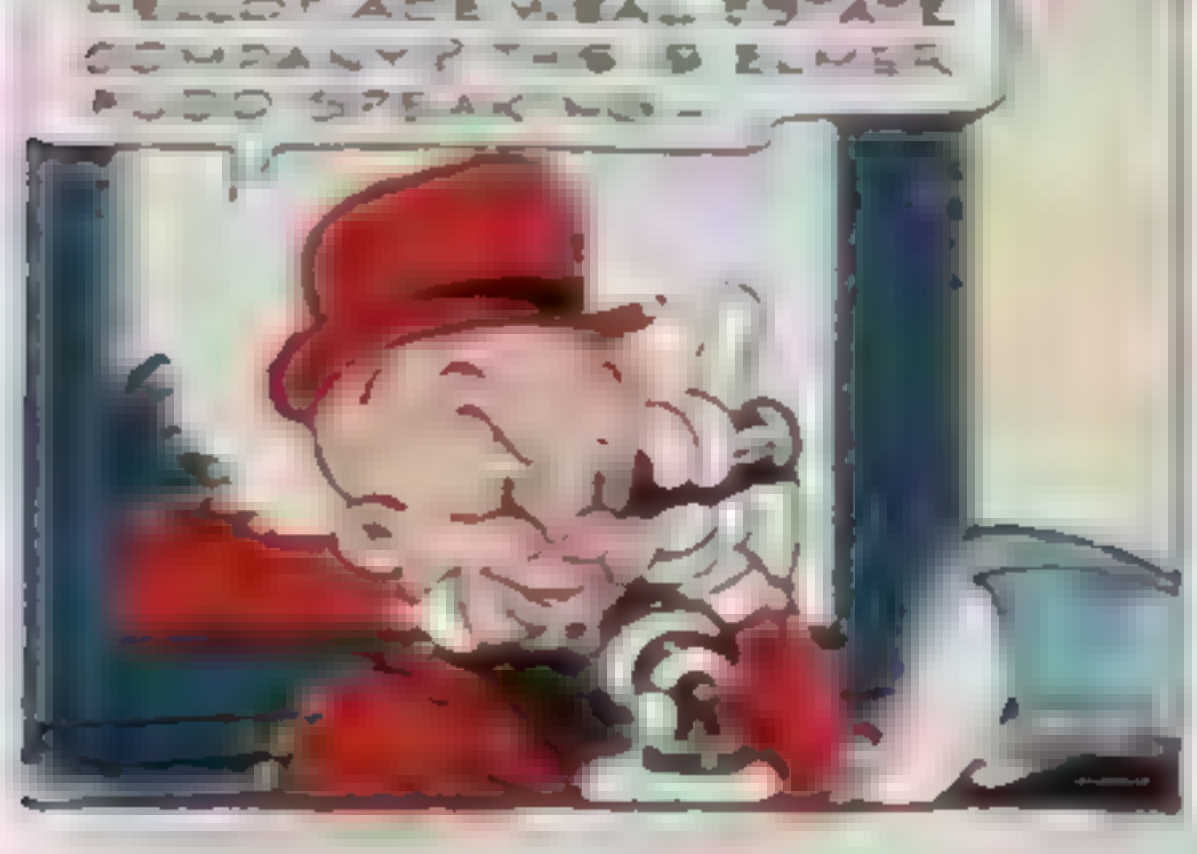


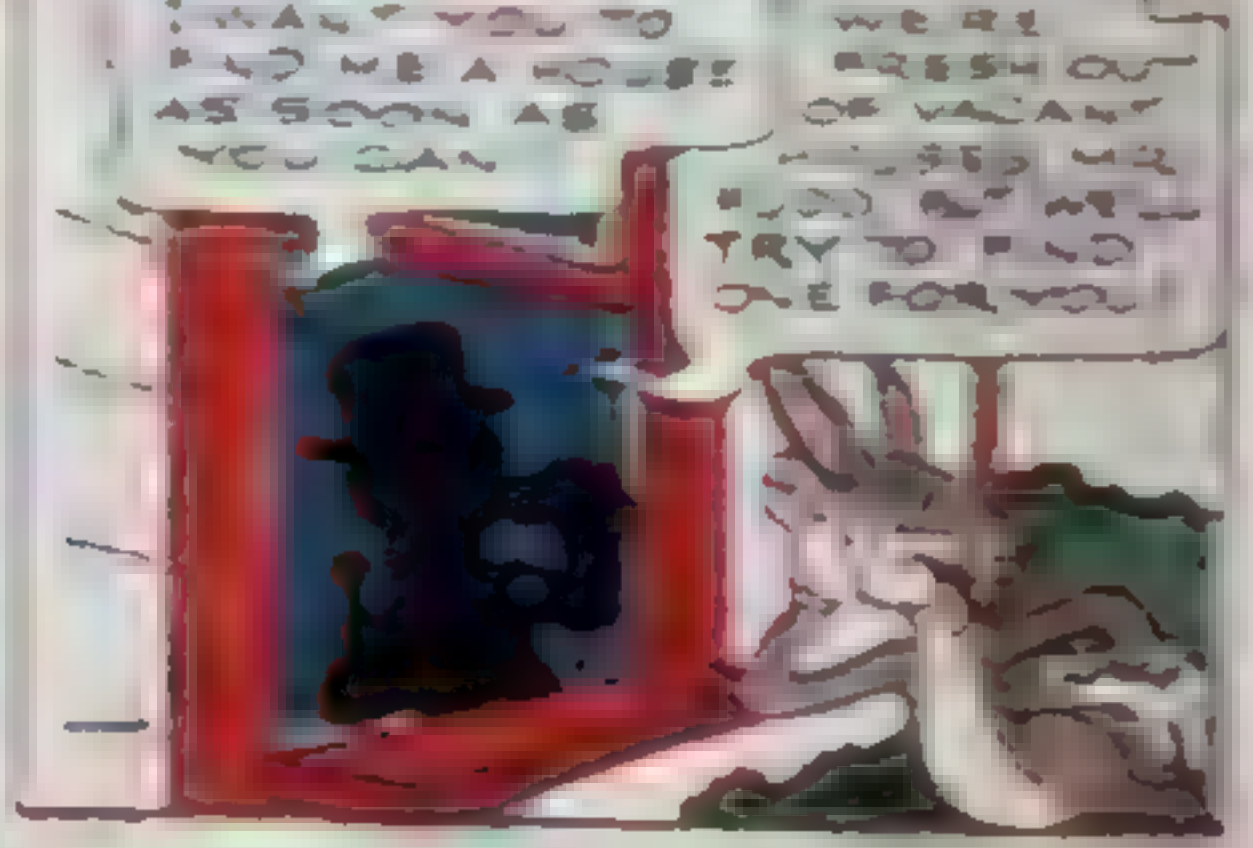
OR CAN YA?

AN IMPORTANT

THAT'S THE LAST STRAW! I'M GONNA MOVE IT

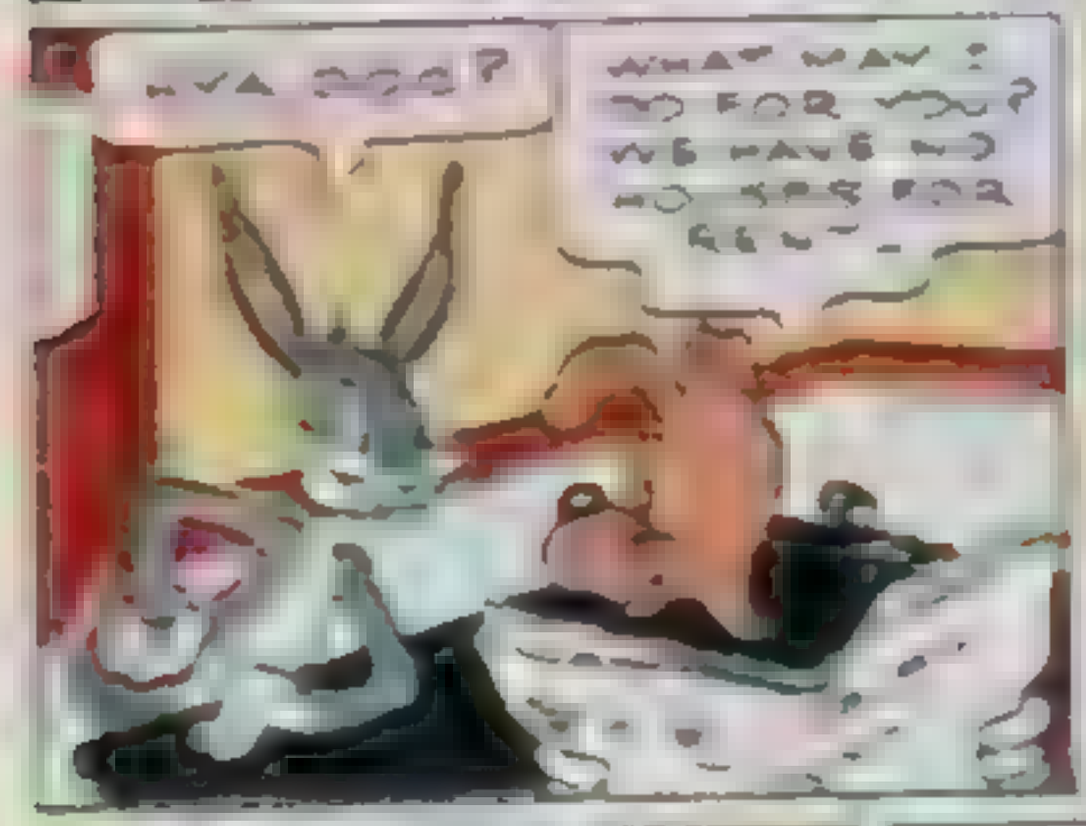
I'M GONNA MOVE SOMEPLACE WHERE THAT WABBIT AIN'T

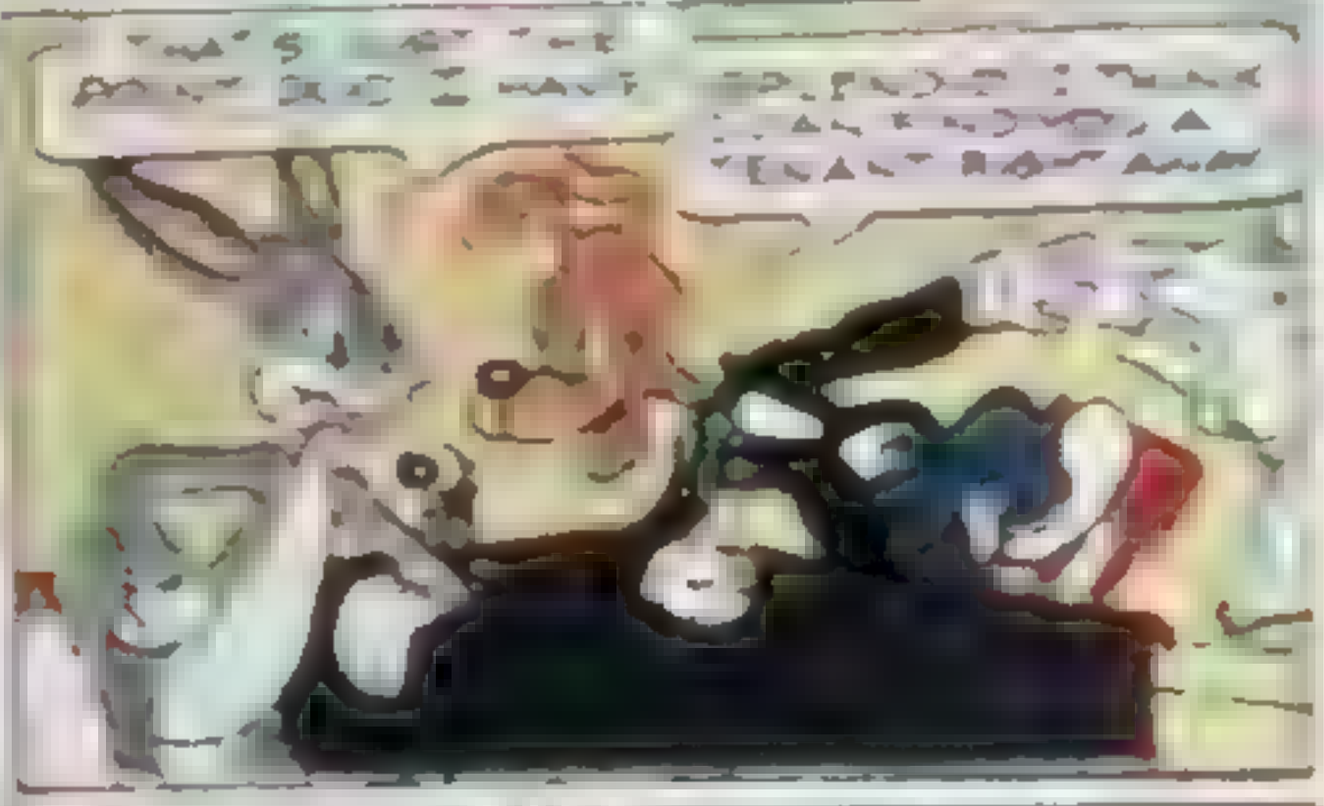

HELLO? ACE REAL ESTATE COMPANY? THIS IS ELMER FUDD SPEAKING-


I WANT YOU TO FIND ME A HOUSE! AS SOON AS YOU CAN
WE'RE FRESH OUT OF VACANT
TRY TO FIND ONE FOR YOU

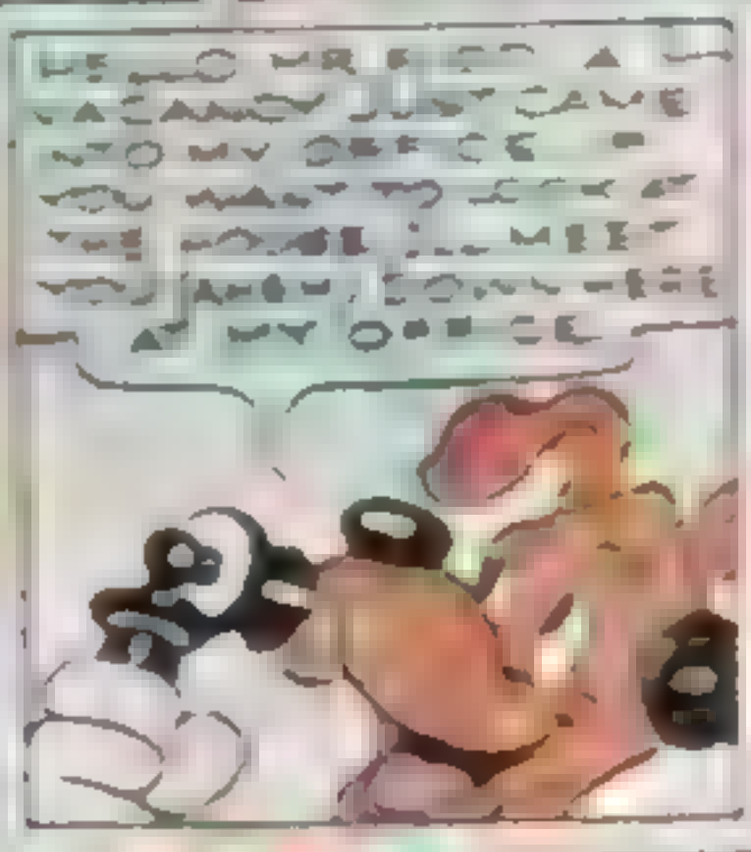
I KNOW! I'VE GOT AN IDEA

ACE REAL ESTATE COMPANY


WHAT MAY I DO FOR YOU? WE HAVE NO NO RES FOR RENT


I'M LOOKING FOR A PLACE TO LIVE

JUST A MOMENT, I'LL CALL HIM


HELLO MR. FOX A VACANCY JUST CAME INTO MY OFFICE

GWAN'... I'LL BE WIGHT DOWN

I WANT TO SEE MR. FOX ABOUT THE VACANCY

GWAN IN THERE AND SEE MR. FOX HIMSELF BY THAT DOOR

HA HA THIS SOBS THE BAD WAY TO GET TO WORK

THREE LOW-LIFE WOPS BUCKETS

ONE FOR THE FRONT DOOR.

AND ONE FOR THE BACK DOOR

PRETTY NEAT THIS SAY SO WHERE THAT MAN THREE BOTH COME AN GEN

ACE REAL COVE

WELL I CAME TO SEE ABOUT THE PLACE FOR RENT

AH YOU JUST AS EVER PUT

WHAT'S ME

I HAVEN'T SEEN THE PLACE WHILE I WAS OUT BUT I'M SURE I'LL BE JUST THE THING FOR YOU

JUST SO I GET AWAY FROM THAT HIDEOUS WABBIT

AH FUM AVENUE HERE WE ARE

HEY THIS IS THE STREET WE'RE ON!

SAY AH YES THIS MUST BE THE RESIDENCE

SAXE WITH PLEASURE MR FUDD ON THIS PALATIAL DOMICILE NOTE THE WELL KEPT GROUNDS

BUT THAT'S THE HOUSE I WANT TO GET WID OF!

THAT CRAZY REAL ESTATE MAN! PHOOEY TO REAL ESTATE MEN I'M STAY HERE WABB - OR NO WABB -

SPLASH

YOU!!!

I'M A DOC NICE GRADE OF CARROTS YOU GROW - TOO BAD THEY'RE ALL GONE!

YOU WATCHED WABBIT WAS IT BY MY HANDS OR MY

I CAN HARDLY WAIT DOC TO MEET YA

SPLASH!

SAY THAT'S A MARVELOUS IDEA MAYBE I WON'T HAVE TO MOVE AFTER ALL

I'LL PUT SIGNS LIKE THAT ALL OVER THE HOUSE

NOW I GUESS I'LL BE SAFE FROM THAT MADMAN

GREAT SCOTT! I MAY BE SAFE BUT MY CANARY'S AWFUL

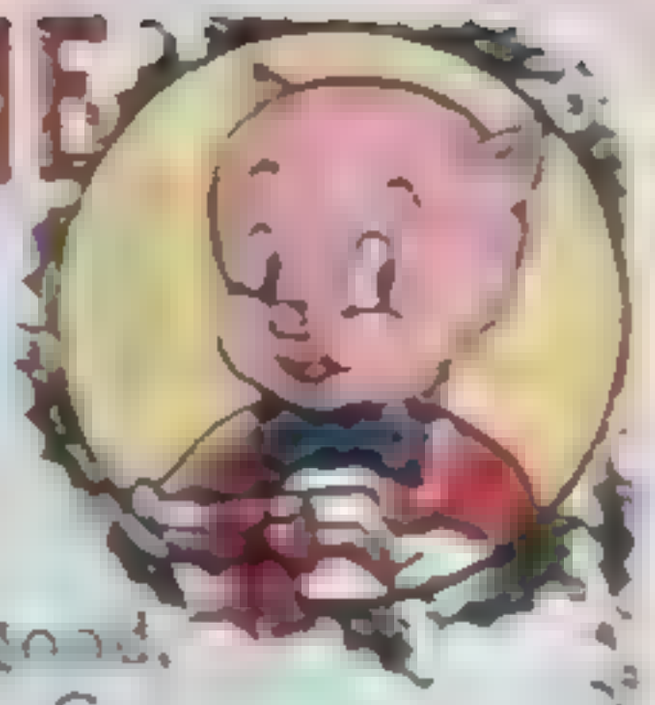
I'VE GOTTA SAVE SOME OF 'EM FOR MYSELF

SPLASH!

BANG!

GREAT GUNPOWDER OF THE [illegible] THAT WAS [illegible] MAGICAL MAN!

PORKY'S CHRISTMAS TUNE



Oh have you heard that Porky said
G E E D D C C G

To Santa Claus to-day:—
G A C B A G

"The children have been extra good,
G F F B F E♭ E♭ C

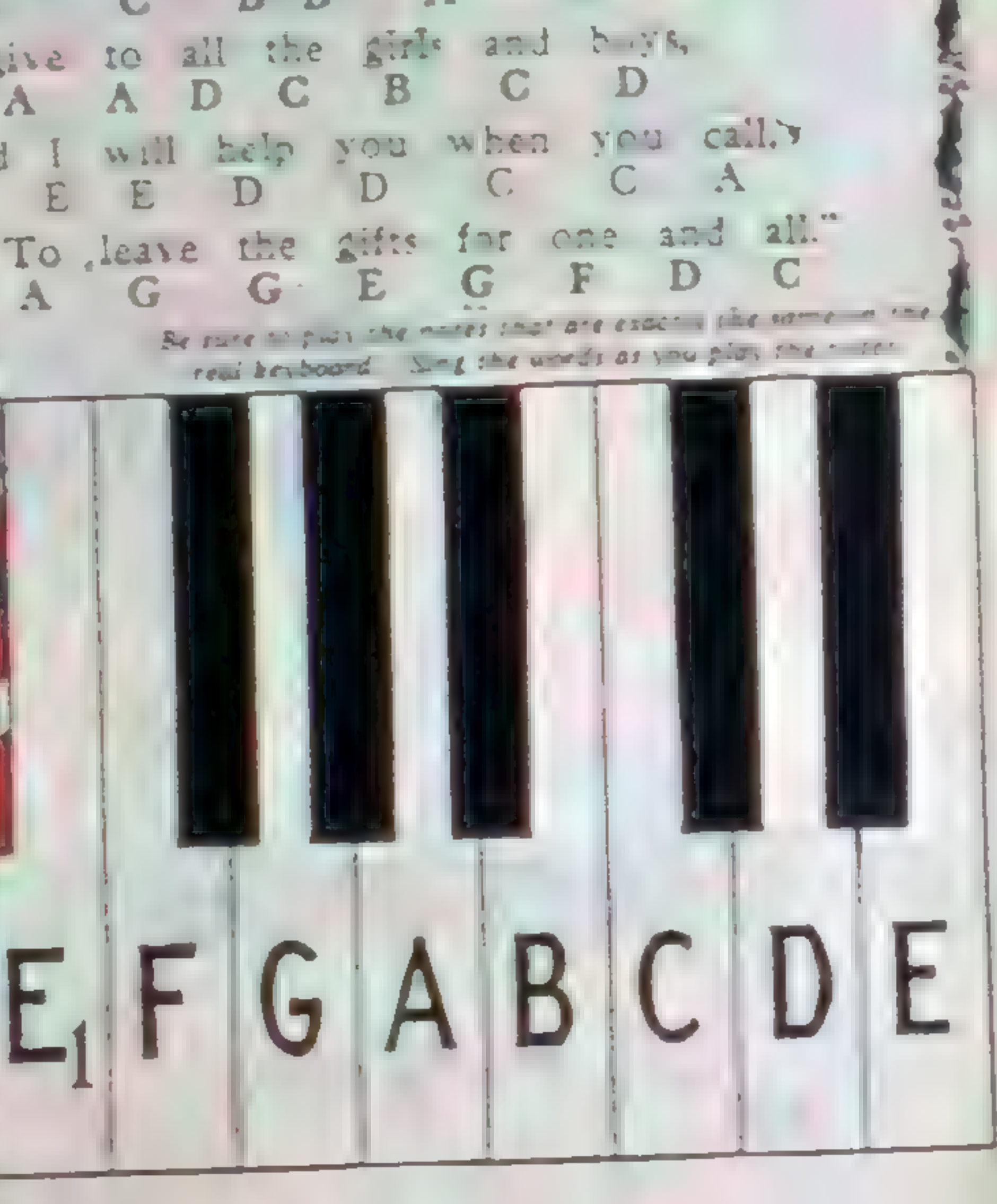
Throughout the U. S. A.
A A A D C B

So bring an extra pack of toys,
G C C B B A A G

To give to all the girls and boys,
A A A D C B C D

And I will help you when you call,
G E E D D C C A

To leave the gifts for one and all."
A G G E G F D C



RANGY POONCH

RINGY-
MY PAL!

BUTCHER

STOP WHERE YOU ARE!

CLOSED FOR THE DAY

PORKY'S PENCIL FUN

PORKY'S PENCIL FUN

1

WHAT IS THIS TIMELY MUSICAL MESSAGE?

_ _ O _ _OO_

_H_ _R ON

_HRISTM_S

FILL IN THE MISSING NOTES TO FIND OUT.

2

CAN YOU BE MORE THAN ONE ADDRESS

THIS ENVELOPE CORRECTLY SOME ARE SPELLED BACKWARDS

SUALC ATNAS

ELOP HTRON

3

DECEMBER 9-2

I WANT A , A , A , SOME NEW , A A AND , WANTS A AND SOME .

THANK YOU.

4

COPY SANTA'S PICTURE

5

I HOPE ON CHRISTMAS DAY ANEW TO YOU THAT SANTA WILL BE GOOD

6

STARTING AT DOT 1,
DRAW CONNECTING LINES FROM DOT TO DOT
WHOSE PICTURE CAN THIS BE?

TURN PAGE UPSIDE DOWN FOR ANSWERS

1. BE OF GOOD CHEER ON CHRISTMAS
2. SANTA CLAUS, HOPE-ROE, 3. DEAR SANTA,
I WANT A DOLL, A BALL, A BOOK, A
DOG AND AN ENGINE. PORKY WANTS A RECTRIC
AND SOME TOYS FOR US. THANK YOU, PETUNIA
IF SANTA'S ELVES ARE GOOD, SANTA
WILL BE GOOD TO YOU
THAT SANTA CLAUS IS REAL
I HOPE SO
MERRY CHRISTMAS

DECEMBER 9-2

I WANT A .

A , A , SOME

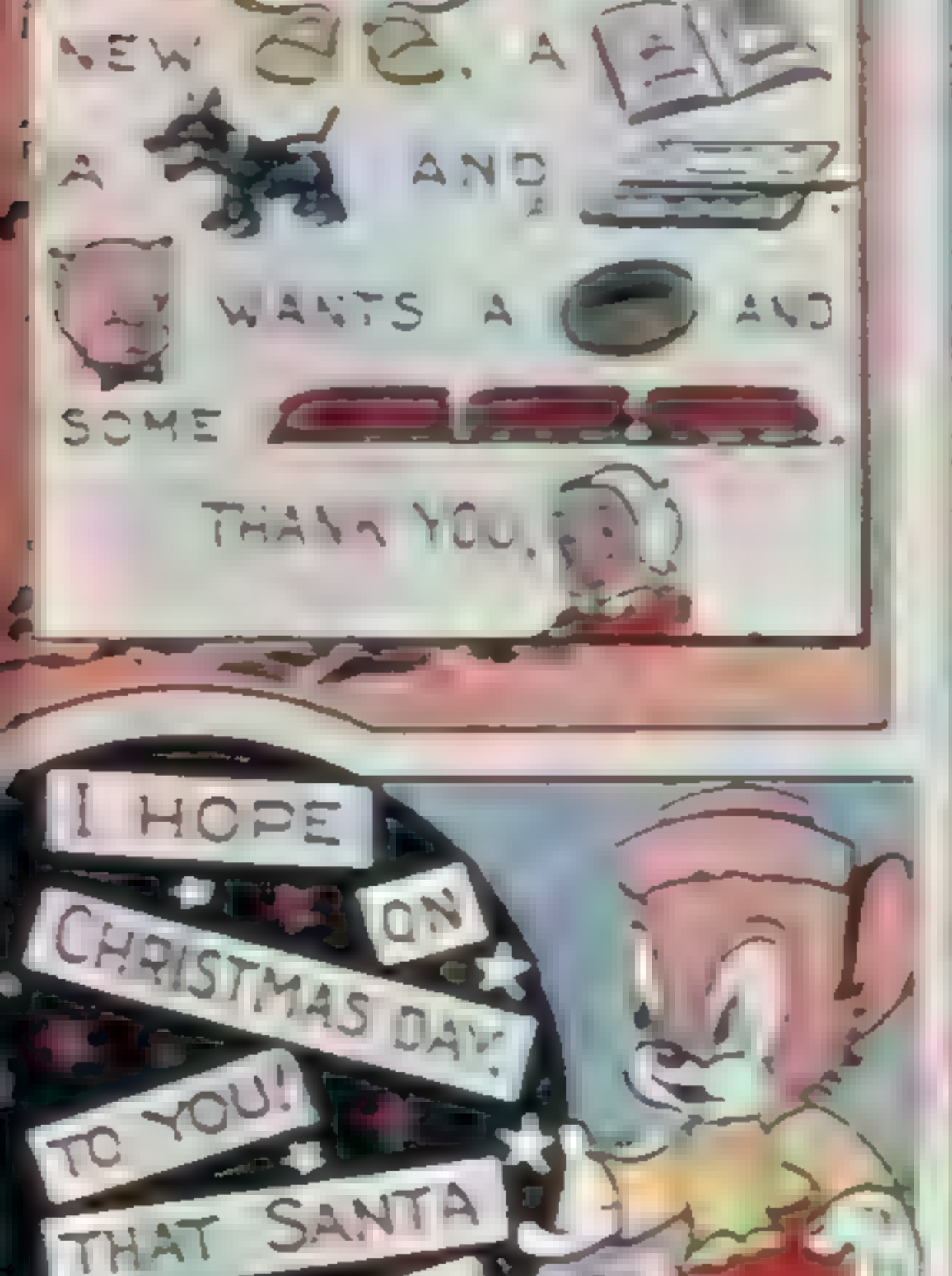
NEW , A

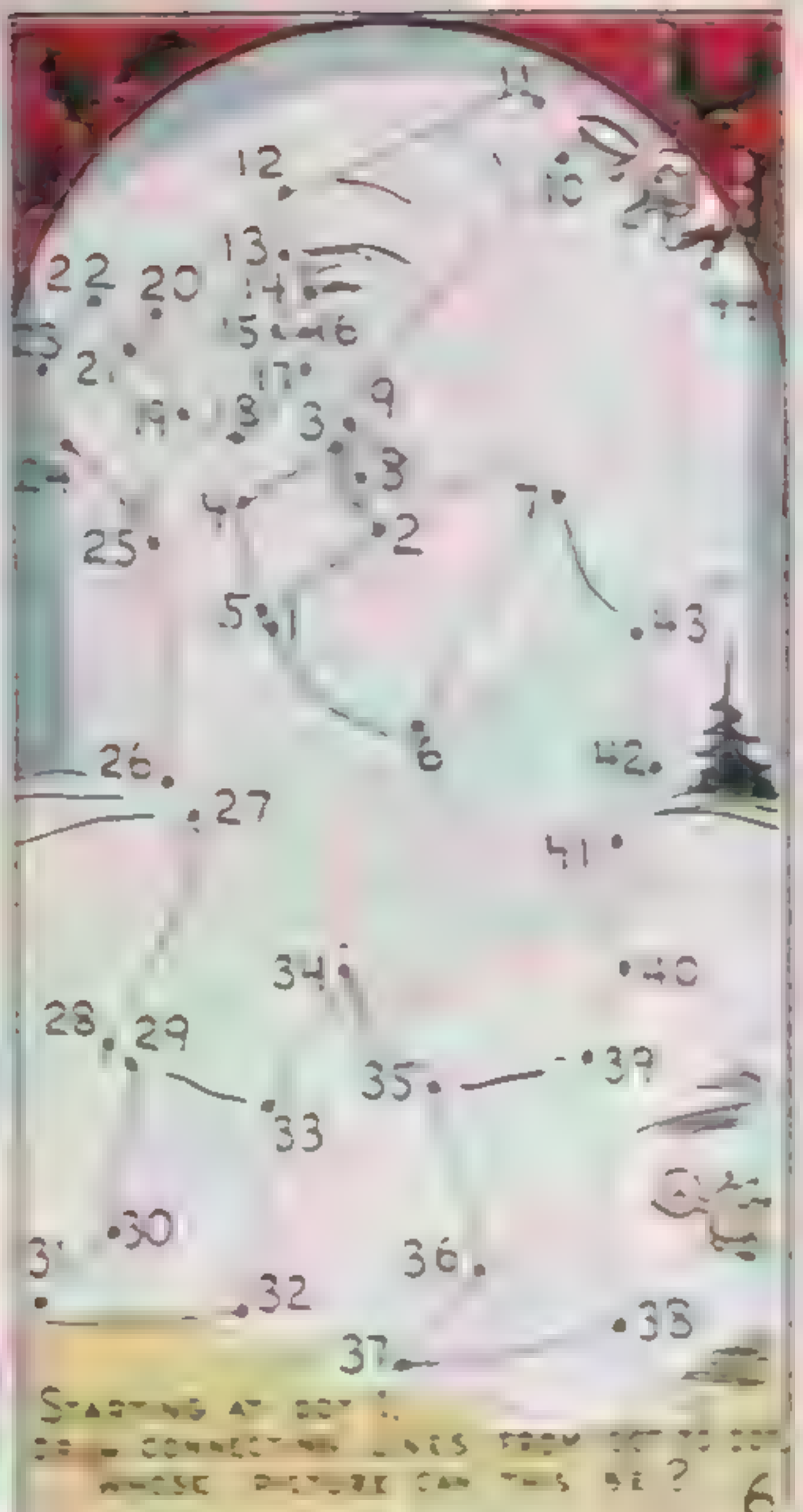
A AND

WANTS A AND

SOME .

THANK YOU.

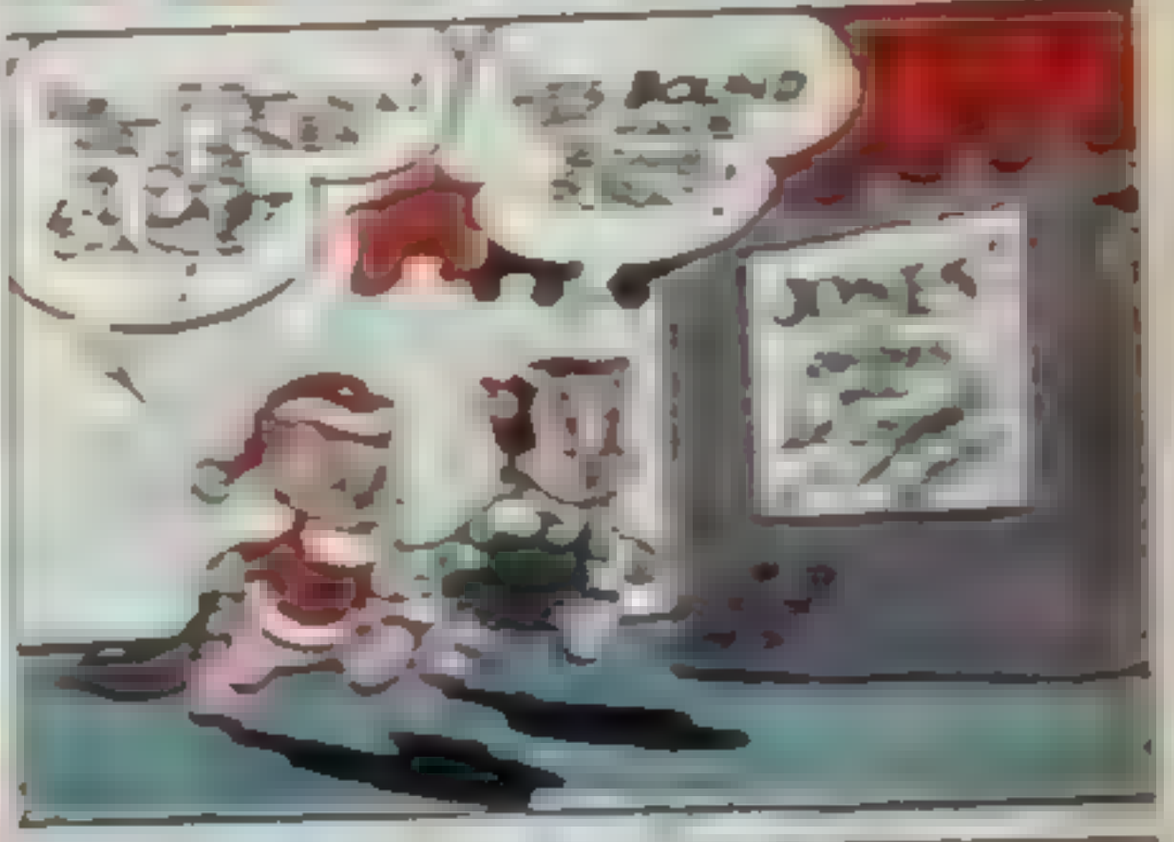


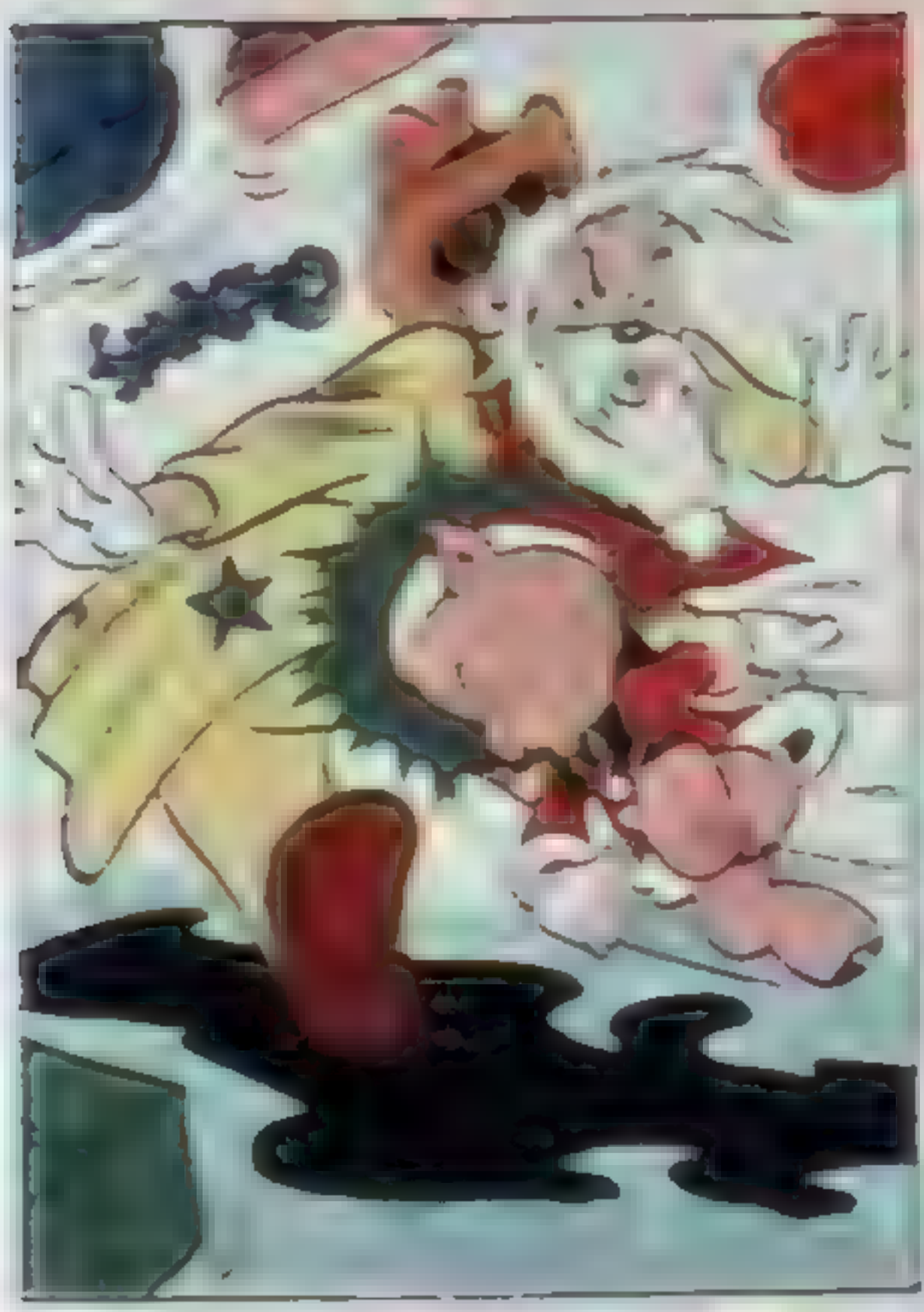


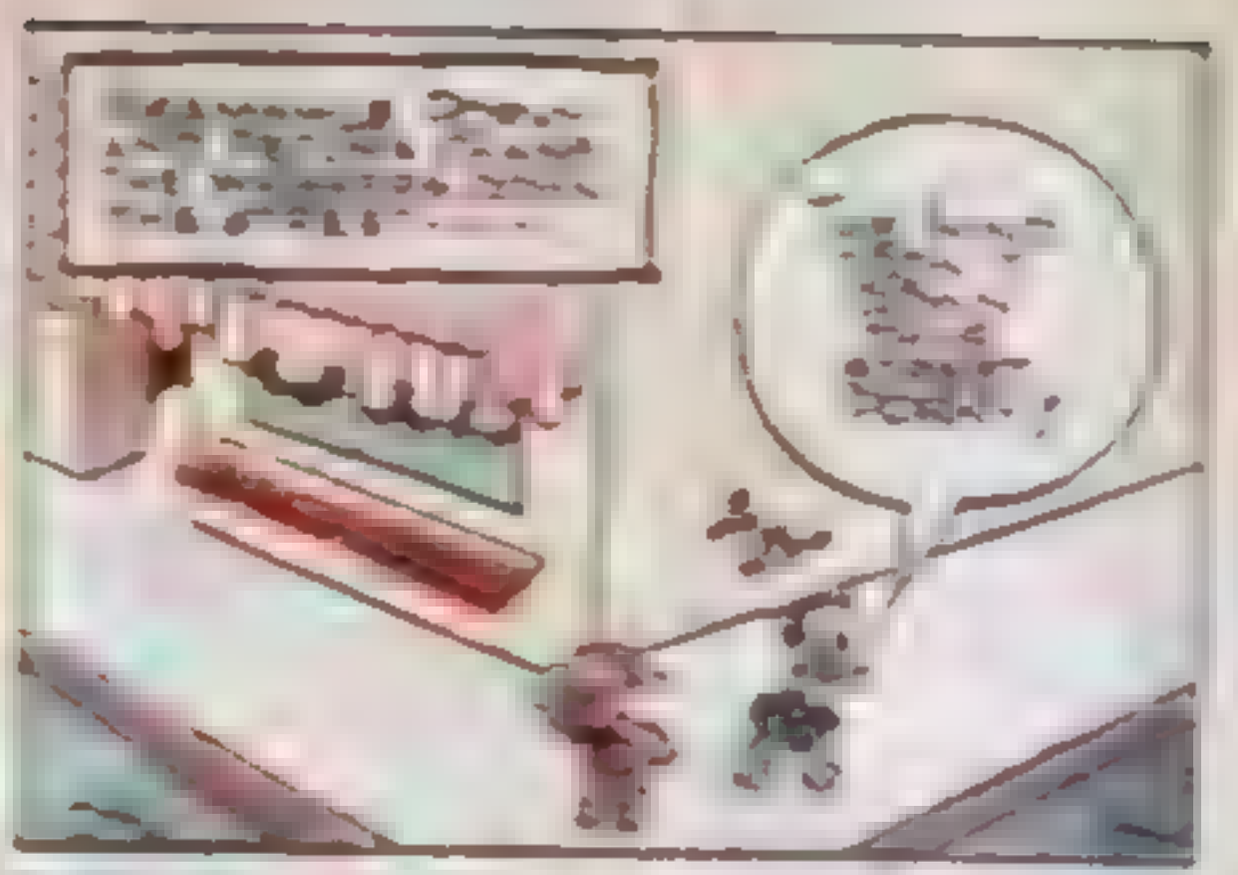
STARTING AT DOT 1,
DRAW CONNECTING LINES FROM DOT TO DOT.
WHOSE PICTURE CAN THIS BE?

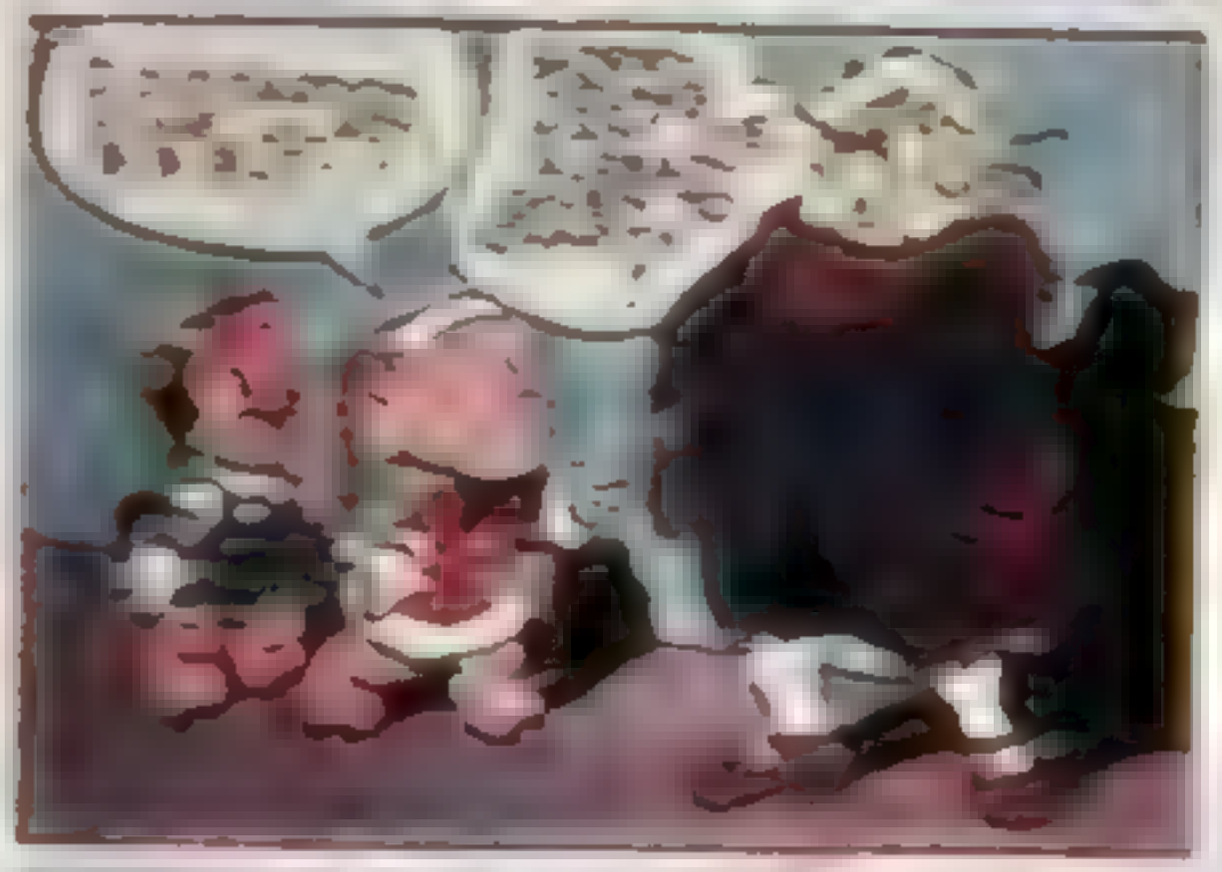
6

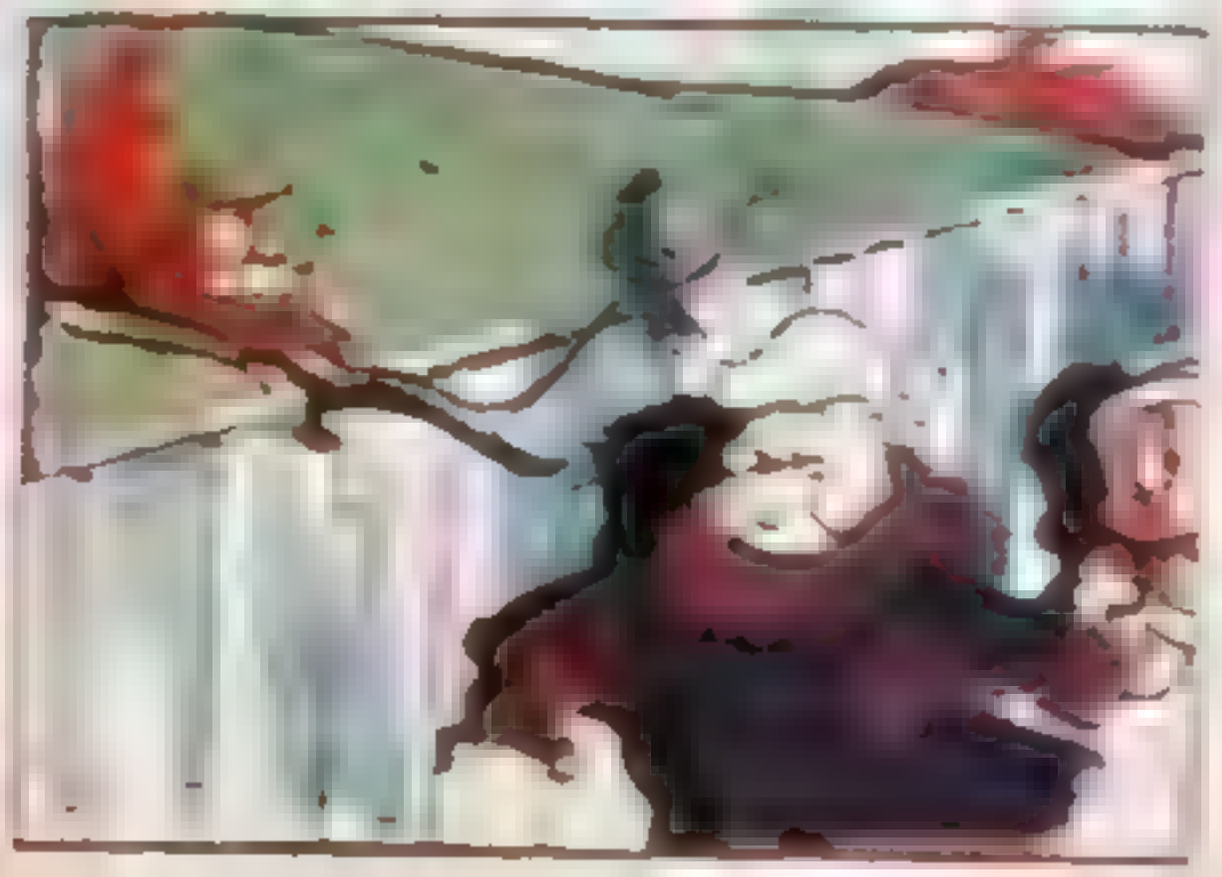
PORKY PIG







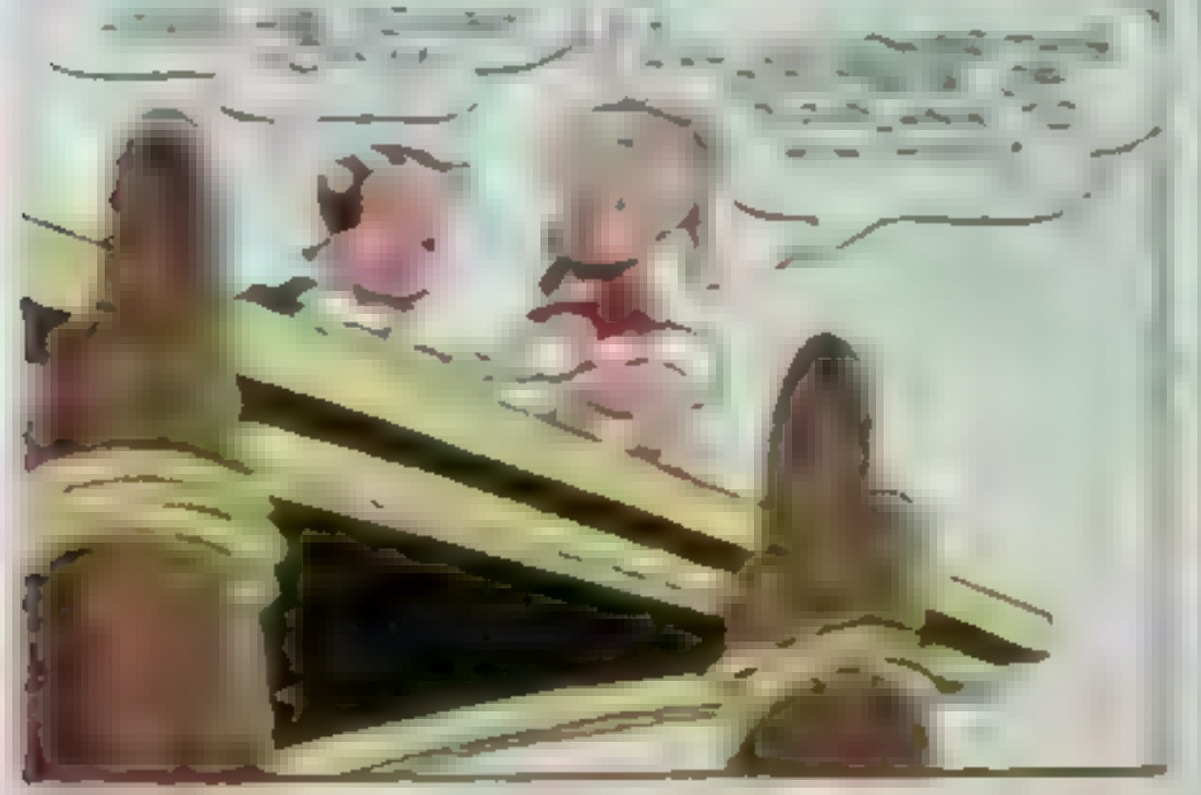




EEEEK!

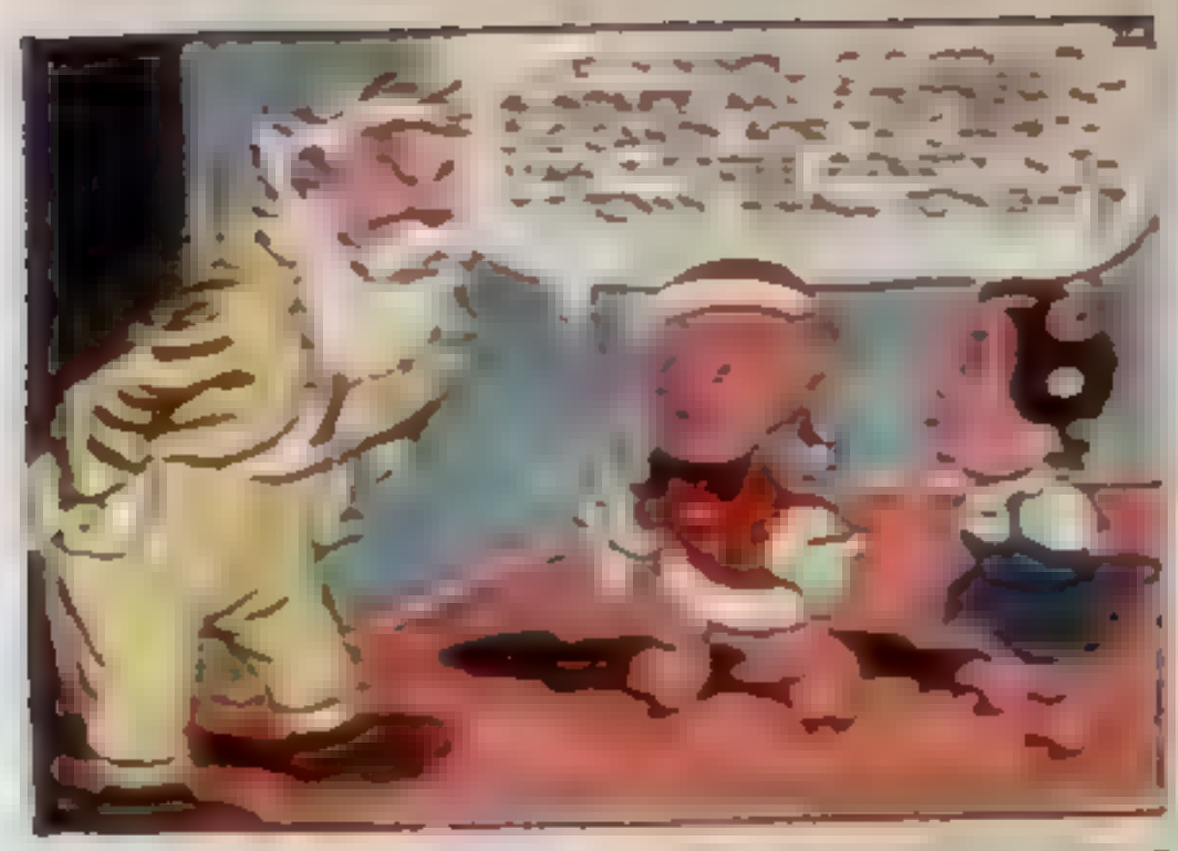
LOOK WHERE YOU'RE GOING, KITTY!

ARF



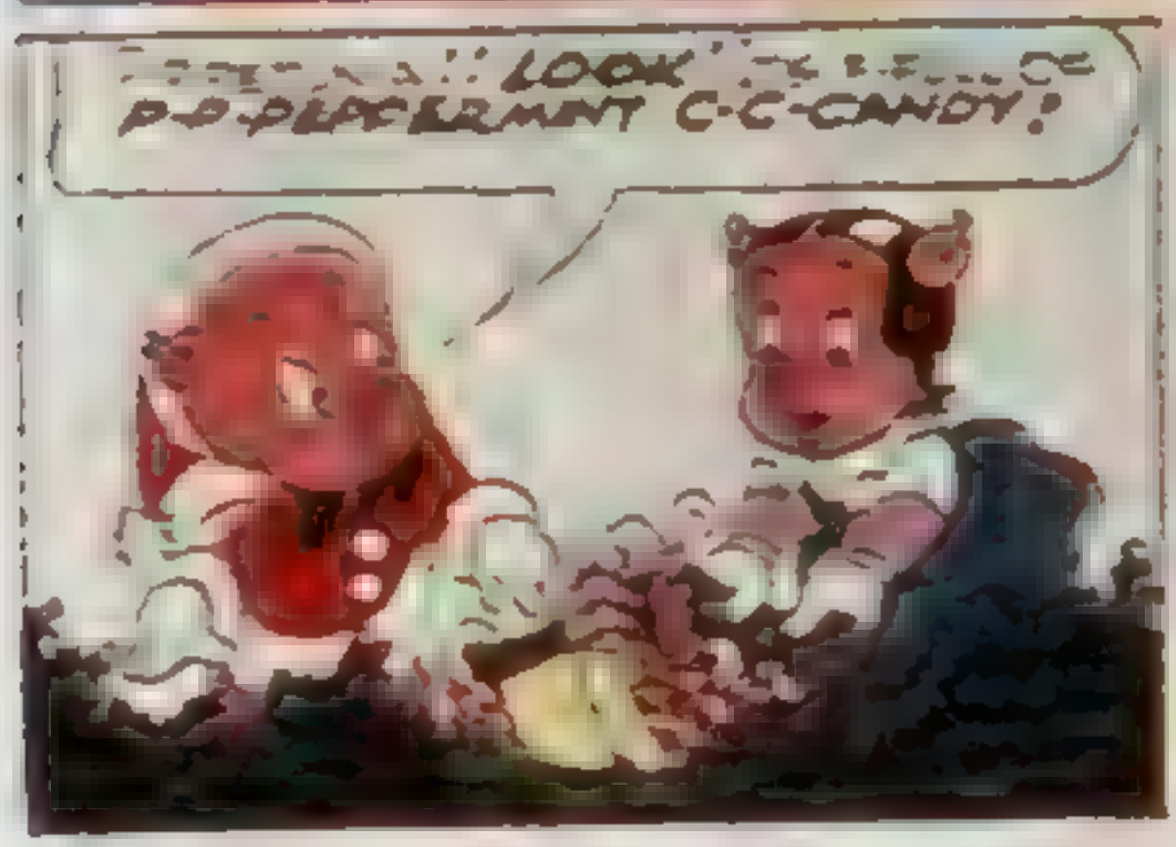
Coooo'

YES !

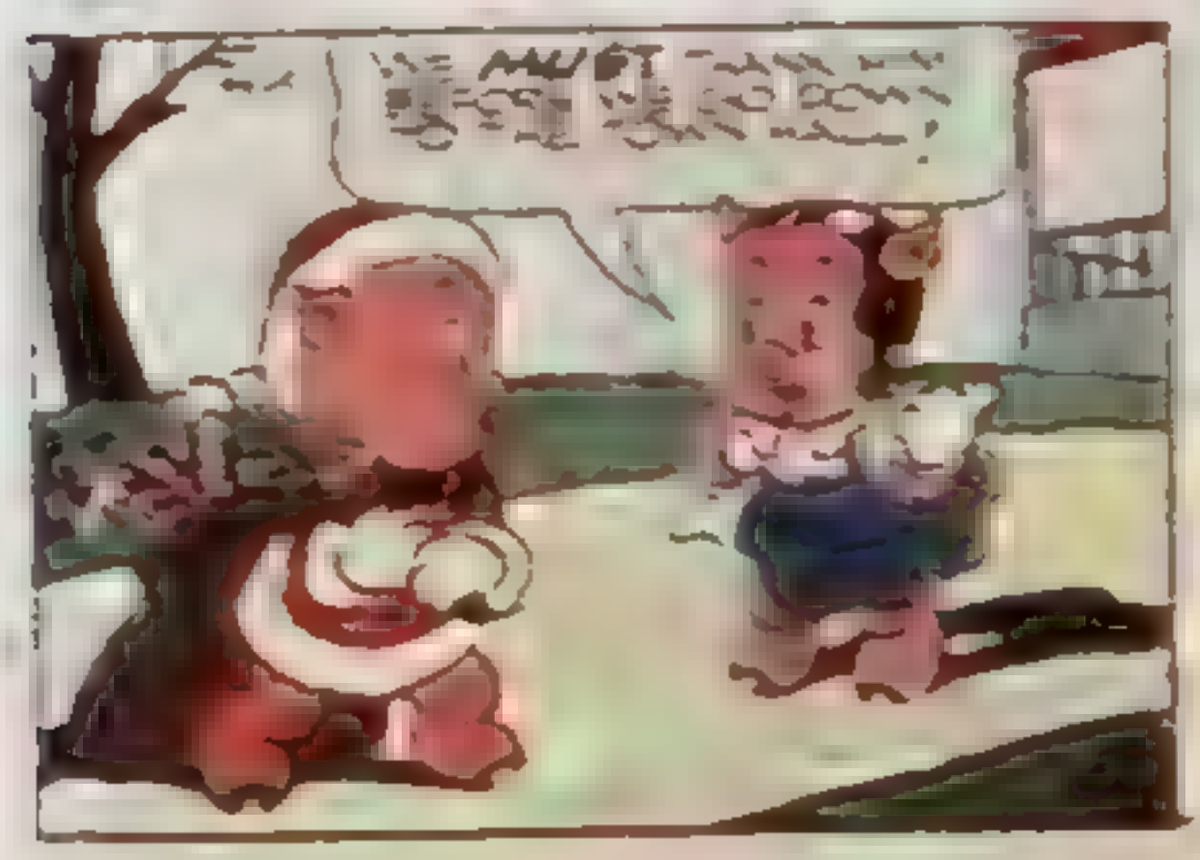


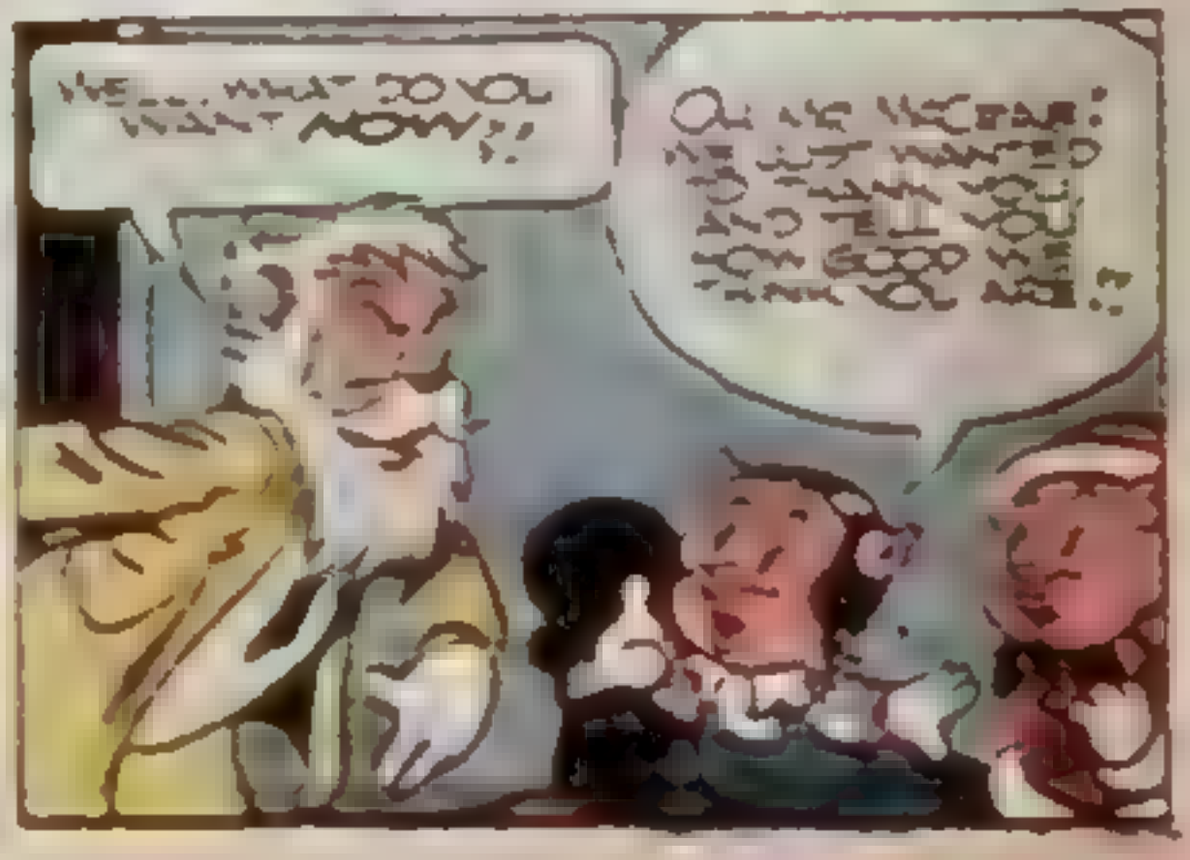
SLAM!
WHAT'S THAT?

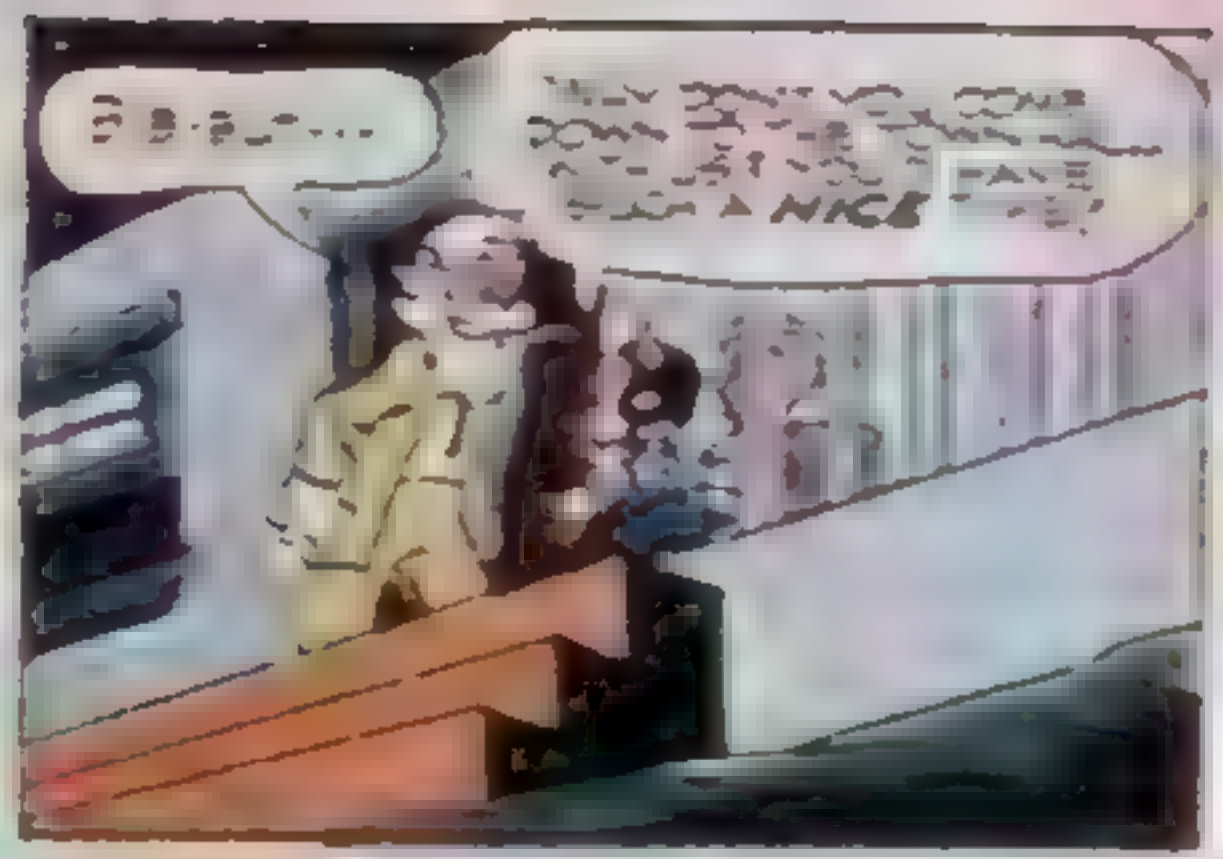
THIS..


LOOK! PEPPERMINT C-C-CANDY!

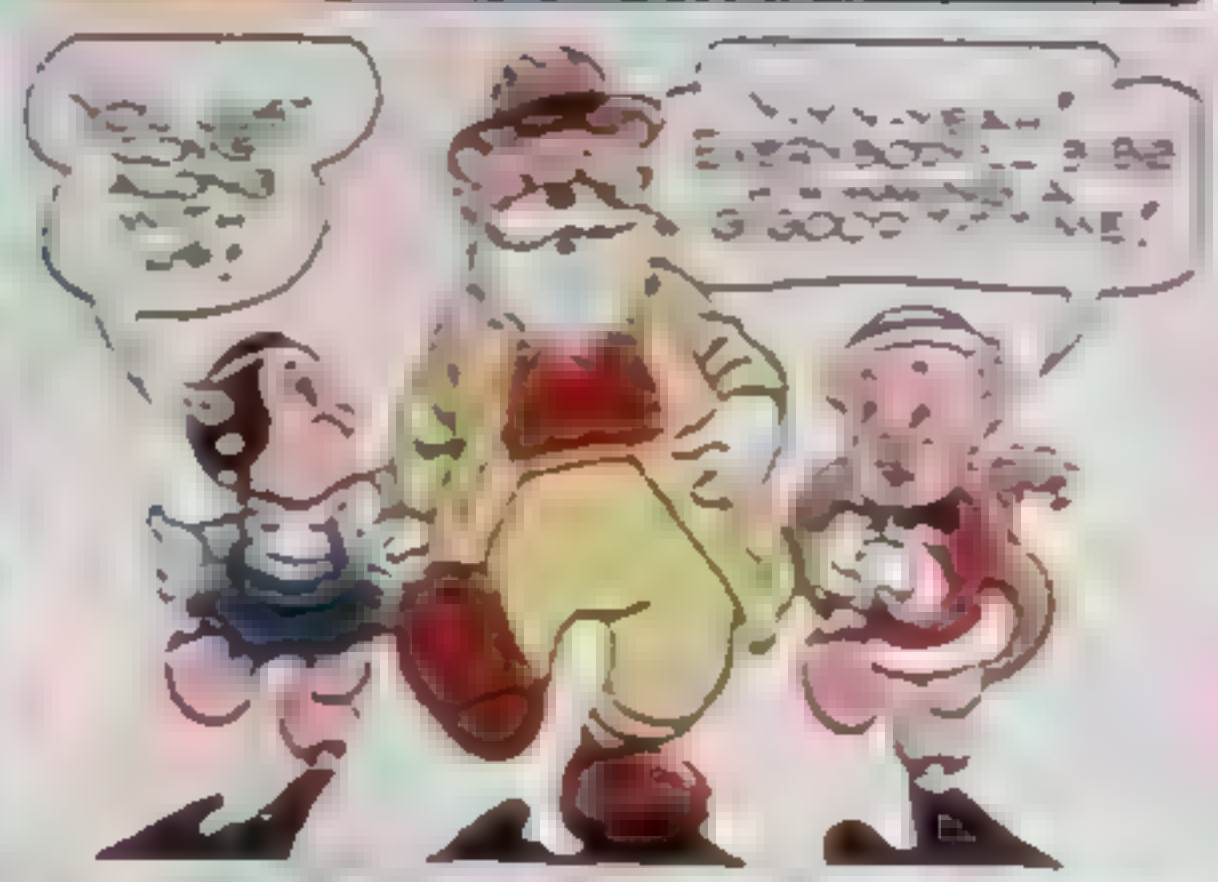
A NICE OLD MAN!


WE MUST

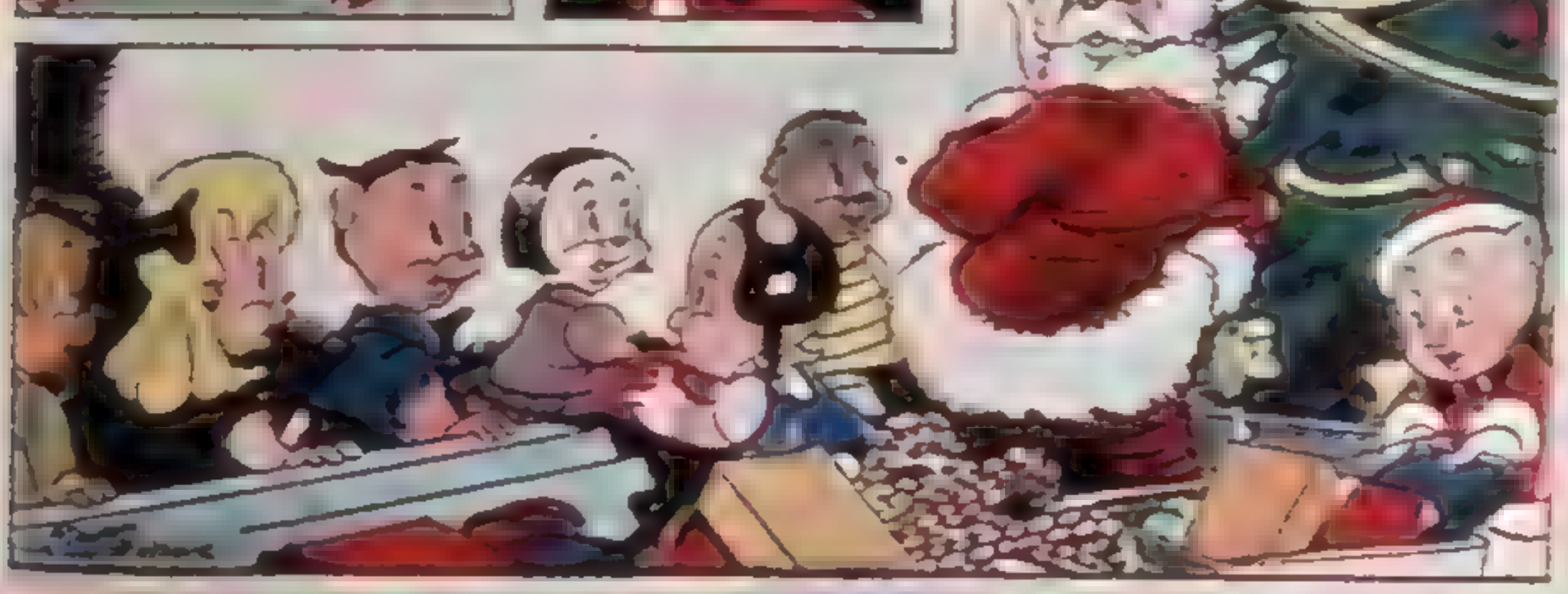

WE... WHAT DO YOU WANT NOW?!


A NICE

DON'T ARGUE
WE WERE!!
LOVE



I KNOW!
LET'S
GET
MARRIED
AFTER
ALL!



CHESTER TURTLE

WELL THE FIREPLACE IS ALMOST FINISHED, KIDS!

ARE YOU SURE YOU WANT TO BUILD A FIREPLACE, POP?

DON'T WORRY! WE HAVE PLENTY OF WEINERS AND MARSHMALLOWS TO ROAST FOR LUNCH!

THIS GRUB OUGHT TO FEED OUR ENTIRE CLAN AT THE WOODS

THE GANG WILL BE HERE ANY MINUTE! BETTER LIGHT THE FIRE KIDS!

OKAY POP!

SNIFF SNIFF! I SMELL FRESH WEINERS!

HEY- QUIT THAT!

STOP HIM, POP!

COME BACK WITH MY BASKET, YOU ROBBER!

HAW HAW HAW!

JUST WAIT 'TILL I CATCH YOU, BIG BEAR!

YOU'RE SPOILING OUR PARTY!

WHAT CAN WE DO NOW?

WE'LL HAVE TO RELY MORE ON BERRIES AND ROOTS!

JUST LET ME GET TO THE TELEPHONE!

ZERO - THAT'S ALFRED TURTLE'S NUMBER - HE'S THE VET ONE DOWN THE ROAD!

AWWW!

BANG

THIS IS THE ROAD SOMEONE HAS BEEN ASKED TO BE ON!

OH-OH! THERE GOES A WHOLE BUNCH OF CYCLISTS, MOB

WHOOPEE! NOW I'LL BE ON TV!

GET SET IN ACTION-

AND GO AS FAST AS YOU CAN!

YES OR NO YES I THINK I'D BETTER KEEP GOING

IF ALFRED'S TACKS DON'T STOP BUTCH BEAR THIS WILL!

FARMER JOHN THE ROAD HAROLD JUSTICE SINGER HIS FANS BELOW

I SAY I NEVER SAW THAT SIGN BEFORE. I WONDER WHERE IT LEADS TO.

CAUTION SHARP CURVE AHEAD ROAD ENDS

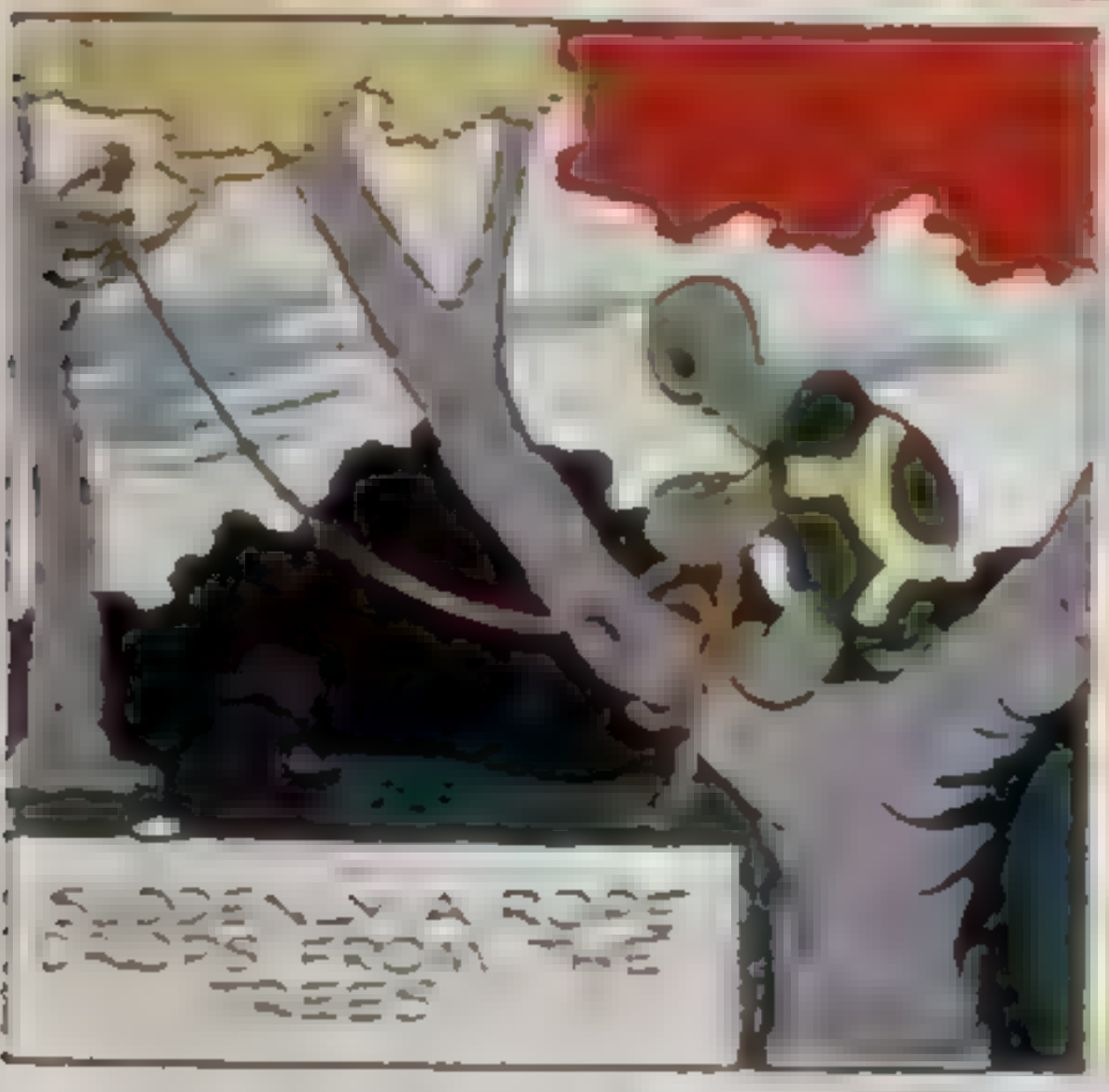
OH BOY! THE BEACH!

THE BEGINNING OF THE TRAIL!

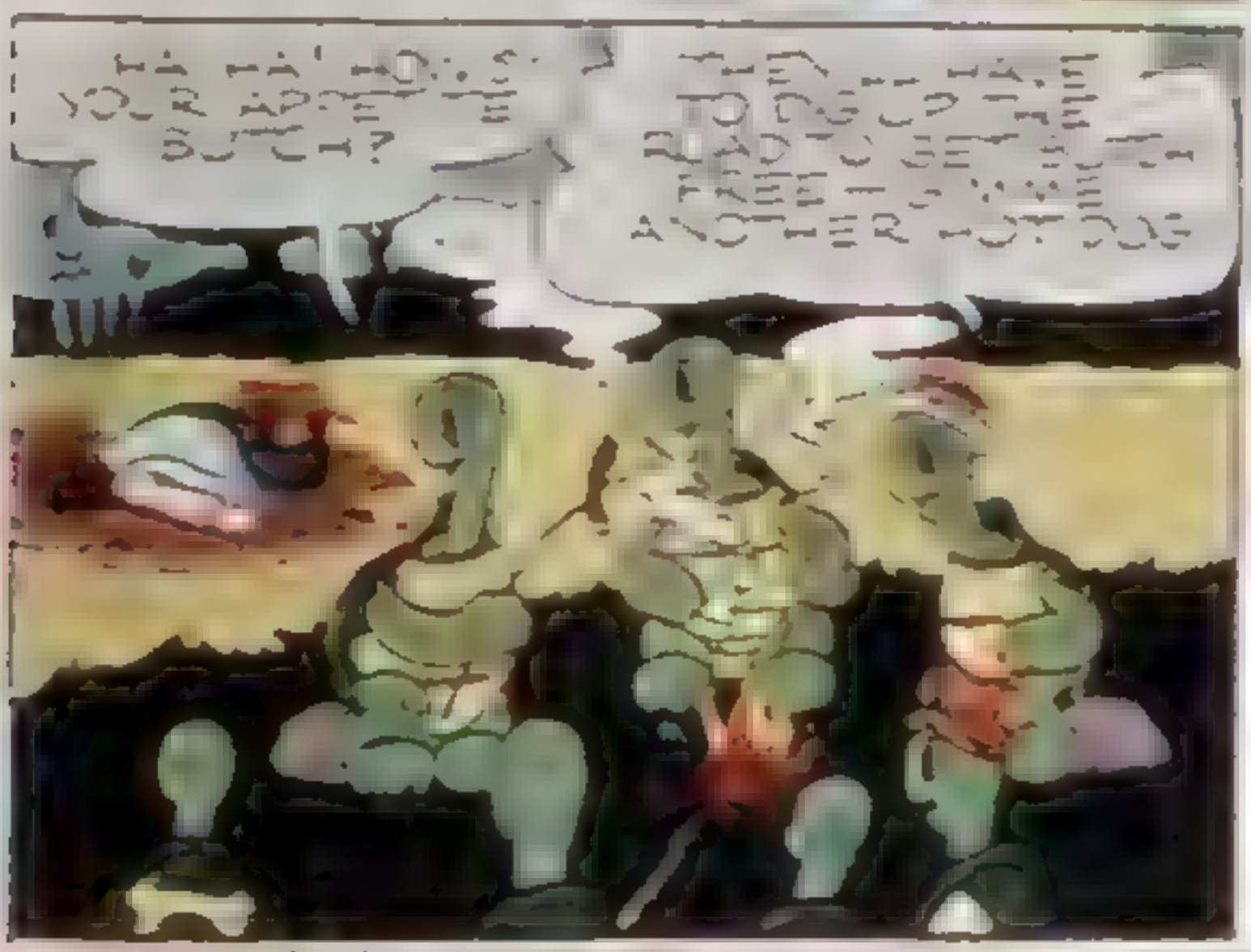
LET'S GO SON!

WOW! MORE TURTLES!

I'M-PLEE PLEE-ST -- AHEAD OF 'EM -- YO PADDLEFOOTED SHE-BACK CAN BEAT ME ON A BIKE!


SUDDENLY A ROPE DROPS FROM THE TREES

YEE-OW!


HA HA! HOW'S YOUR APE BUTCH?
THEY'LL HAVE TO DO A LOT BETTER THAN THAT TO GET FREE OF ME AND ANOTHER HOT DOG

KANDI

OUR FOOD IS GROWING LOW AND WE CANNOT GO HUNT IS BECAUSE OF THAT DINOSAUR SOMETHING MUST BE DONE

FOR SOME TIME THE CAVE DWELLERS STAYED HIDDEN IN THEIR CAVES, AFRAID TO VENTURE OUT FOR FEAR OF A FIERCE DINOSAUR WHO LIVED NEAR BY ONE DAY A MEETING WAS HELD.

KANDI GO AWAY COME BACK WHEN TALK IS OVER. KANDI GO HUNT

ME GO FOR SAIL

KANDI WAS HALF-WAY ACROSS THE LAKE WHEN—

OOPS! KANDI PUSH TOO HARD LOG SLIPPED

BUT THE LONG POLE STUCK FAST IN THE LAKE BOTTOM, AND KANDI WAS ABLE TO CLING TO IT

KANDI HUNG THERE AS BEST HE COULD WHEN SUDDENLY A GREAT SHADOW FELL OVER HIM

IT'S GETTING DARK ALREADY

OH O- MY GOODNESS!

HELP! LET ME GO! LET ME GO! PLEASE DON'T EAT ME! I'M- I'M VERY SMALL AND-

...AND BESIDES I DON'T TASTE GOOD!

KANDI PLACED GENTLY ON A LEDGE

WHY YOU'RE NOT BAD LIKE EVERYBODY THINKS YOU'RE NICE DINOSAUR

SOON KANDI AND THE DINOSAUR BECAME FAST FRIENDS

AND HE WAS WILLING TO DO ALL THAT KANDI ASKED OF HIM

WHEEEEE!

I GOT IT! I GOT IT! WE ARE GOOD FISHERMAN

SOON IT BECAME TIME TO RETURN HOME AND AS KANDI RODE BACK, HE HAD LOTS OF FUN PICKING THE FRUIT FROM THE TREES ABOVE.

WHEN THE CAVE DWELLERS SAW THE DINOSAUR APPROACHING THEY ALL RAN TO HIDE. NO ONE NOTICED LITTLE KANDI

RUN RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!

ITS THE DINOSAUR COMING THIS WAY

SEE, HES NICE DINOSAUR

WHERE IS EVERYBODY? COME OUT DONT BE AFRAID

SOME DAY WHEN KANDI GROWS UP, HE WILL BE A VERY GREAT HUNTER, FOR NOT EVEN THE GREATEST HUNTER IN THE TRIBE HAS EVER BROUGHT HOME A LIVE DINOSAUR!

SO THE DINOSAUR BECAME A REGULAR VISITOR TO THE CAVE DWELLERS. AND EVERY TIME HE CAME THE CHILDREN WOULD ALL FORM A LINE AND TAKE TURNS SLIDING DOWN HIS GREAT, LONG BACK. IT MADE THE CHILDREN HAPPY, IT MADE THE DINOSAUR HAPPY, AND IT MADE THE GROWN-UPS HAPPY FOR THEY NO LONGER HAD TO FEAR HIM

Porky Pig and Petunia rushed breathlessly into the garage, where the Secret Six Club was holding its regular Saturday morning meeting.

"Say, fellas, did you know that there's a swamp of Gypsies in the woods behind the school?" Porky cried excitedly.

"And they're telling fortunes," Petunia added quickly.

"You're not telling me any news. I knew they were there yesterday," Bugs Bunny said loftily, his sharp, white teeth biting into a carrot. "I already had my fortune told by one of the Gypsy Queens. Queen Hagar, she said she was."

"Did you really, Bugs?" Petunia gasped, her eyes shining.

"I don't believe in fortune tellers," Lucius Blabbermouse said primly.

"Neither do I," Sniffles and Daffy Duck echoed his words.

"Well, I do!" Bugs exclaimed. "And you would, too, if what they told you came

true already. Queen Hagar told me I'd have a lot of trouble with a girl and that I'd be very rich. And I will. Look!" he held up a grimy silver half dollar.

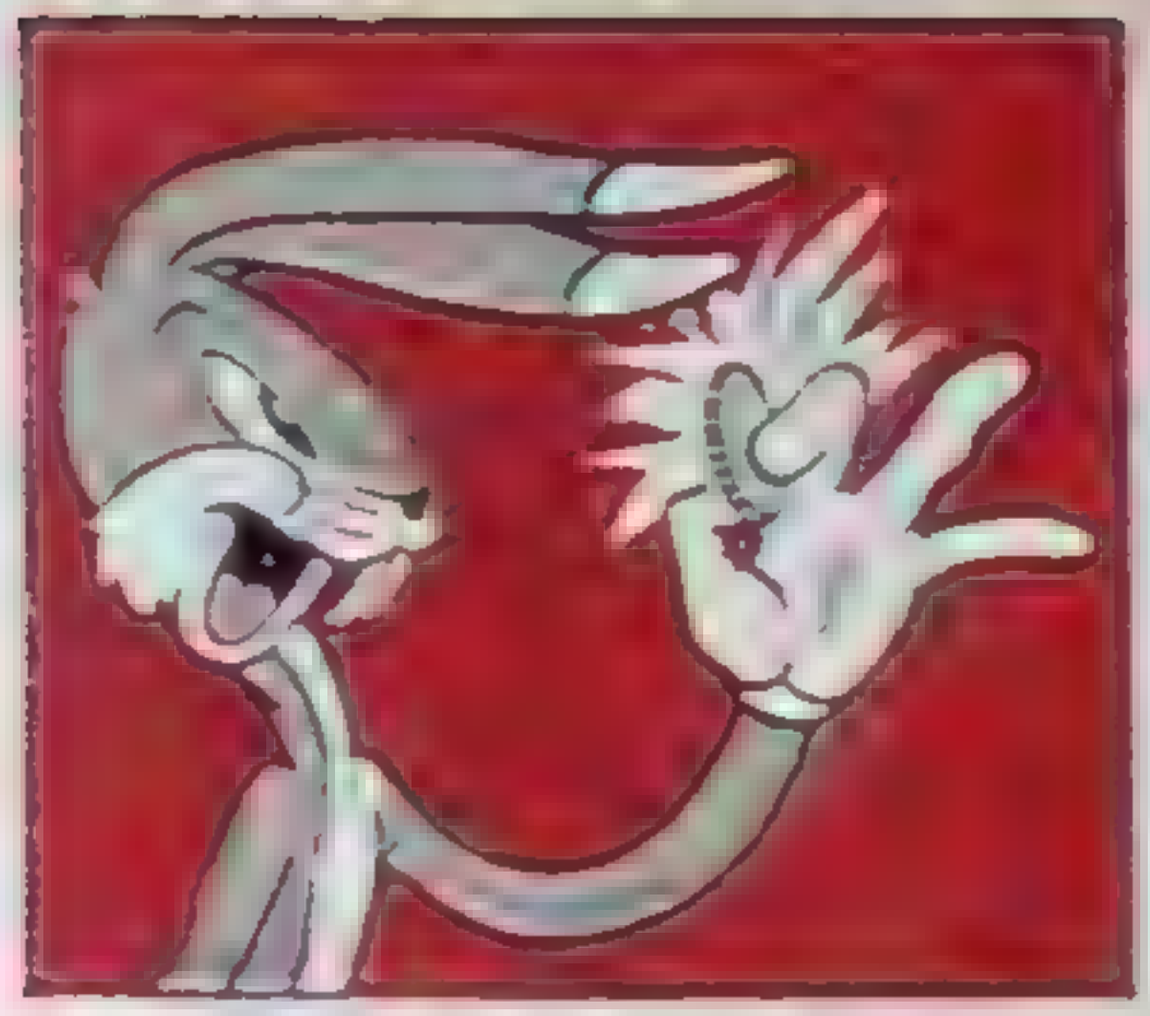
The other Secret Six members gasped as they stared at the silver coin.

"I should tell the world. Let the Gypsy Queens find out and there will be no secrets." Bugs chuckled gaily.

"The Gypsy Queens must be stupid!" Porky muttered.

"I still don't believe in them," Lucius Blabbermouse said firmly. "It's a well-known fact that all fortune-tellers"

"Oh, don't tell me!" Bugs interrupted. "Don't believe in them, will ya? You see the point,



don't you? Then you gotta believe the Queen knew what she was savin'."

"Of course we do," Petunia agreed quickly. "Let's proceed to the Gypsy camp and have our fortunes told, Porky. Does it cost much money, Bugs?"

"The Gypsy Queen just says, 'Cross my palm with silver,' an' you can give her anything you want," Bugs told her. "The more you give, the better fortune she tells you. I only had a quarter, but it sure was worth it. If I'd had a half dollar, mebbe she'd've told me where to find a whole dollar. How much money you got, Petunia?"

"Fifty cents," Petunia answered. "That's my week's allowance."

"I'll get sixty-five cents," Porky said, counting the coins in his hand. "I earned it, runnin' errands for the neighbors."

"You oughta get a swell fortune for that much dough," Bugs cried, his eyes gleaming.

"You're just wasting your money, Porky and Petunia," Little Blitzerman warned them. "I tell you it's all a trick—"

"I didn't waste mine, did I?" Bugs yell-

ed, frowning at Little Blitzerman. "I paid a quarter and got five cents. That's better'n average!"

"Come on, Petunia. Let's go!" Porky grasped Petunia's hand and turned toward the bus.

"Bugs and Little Blitzerman are cheated, aren't they?" Petunia asked. "They told me they can tell the better fortunes in the afternoons. In the morning they don't see so well into the future."

"All right," Petunia nodded. "We'll wait 'til afternoon, then."

Early that afternoon Porky and Petunia started for the Gypsy camp. Their pockets were bulging with excitement as they trudged along the road toward the woods where the Gypsies were living.

"There they are, Porky!" Petunia cried suddenly, peering through the trees to-

ward the dead wagons and two of the Gypsy men. "Oh, I'm so excited! I can hardly breathe!"

Suddenly a Gypsy woman stepped out from a bunch of trees and the road. She wore a bright-colored dress with a full, sweeping skirt. Her head was wrapped in a gaudy scarf, which almost covered her face, exposing her shiny, black eyes. Dozens of bracelets and trinkets jangled and tangled as she walked toward Petula and Petunia.

"How do you do, my little friends," she said in a low, husky voice.

"How-do-doo," Petula muttered, startled by her sudden appearance.

The surprised Petunia could only bob a little curtsy.

"Are you coming to visit our camp?" the Gypsy murmured.

"Yes," Petunia gulped, when she could

[illegible] "Oh, I'm so excited! I can hardly breathe!"

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"Are you coming to visit our camp?" the Gypsy murmured.

"Yes," Petunia gulped, when she could [illegible] Queen Hagar pulled the [illegible] out of her pocket and tossed it into her arms. The [illegible] Petunia's plump, little hand and traced the lines on its palm.

"Ah-ha!" You have a [illegible] and true friend, my little friend," Queen Hagar

hissed. "All your dreams will come true. In about ten years you will find your own true love. You have found him now, but you do not recognize him." She paused and smiled coyly over her scarf at Porky. "You will travel on deep water and see strange lands, but you will come back to your true love."

"But don't you see any treasure for me?" Petunia asked anxiously, when Queen Hagar dropped her hand and turned toward Porky.

"Your treasure is in your heart, my dear," Queen Hagar whispered. Then she moved quickly toward Porky and held out her hand. "Now, if you will cross my palm with silver," she said.

Porky laid his sixty-five cents in the Queen's hand and watched it disappear into the wallet and into her dress.

"Ah-h-h!" the Queen began, studying Porky's palm. "What a glorious life lies before you! You will find wealth and joy and—"

"W-Will I f-find a t-treasure?" Porky interrupted anxiously.

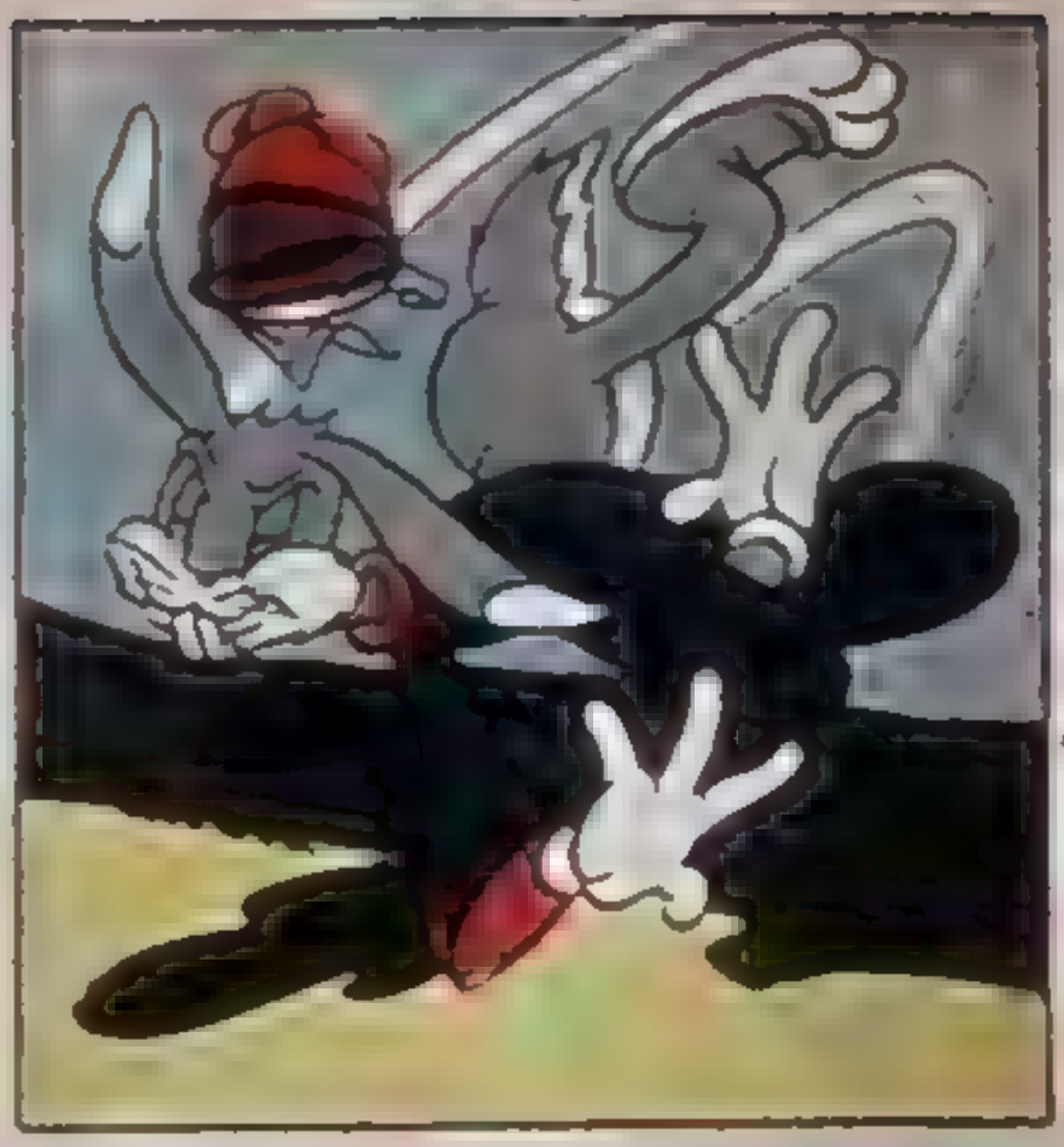
"Yes," the Queen nodded. "Behind a fallen log, you will find a silver treasure. And—"

Distant, loud voices interrupted her words. She turned, startled. Several Gypsies were moving through the woods toward the road.

"My people are calling! I must go!" Queen Hagar cried. She dropped Porky's hand and turned to flee into the woods.

"B-But—" Porky began. Then he stopped, staring in amazement.

In her wild flight, Queen Hagar tripped over a fallen log and sprawled on the



ground. The scarf around her head was loosened and one long ear sprang upward.

"It's Bugs Bunny!" Porky cried. "Catch him, Petunia! He's got our money!"

The two pounced on the fallen Bugs, pinning him to the ground.

"So you thought you'd fool us and get our money!" Petunia cried angrily, holding Bugs very tightly.

"Aw, can't you take a joke?" Bugs groaned, trying to squirm out of their clutching arms. "I paid one of the Gypsy Queens a quarter to rent this dress, just to fool you."

"And to get our dollar and fifteen cents," Petunia reminded him severely.

Quickly Porky pulled the wallet from the Gypsy dress and opened it.

"Here's our m-money, P-Petunia!" he chuckled. "Queen Bugs told us we'd find a silver treasure behind a fallen log. An' we did! S'long, Queenie."

Laughing merrily, Porky and Petunia walked down the road, leaving the sputtering Bugs behind them.

PAT PATSY AND PETE

MY MOLASSES CANDY IS GETTING WHITER THE MORE I PULL IT, PAT!

SO'S MINE, PATSY...HOW'S YOURS GOING, PETE?

GULP! GULP! BETTER'N BETTER!

PETE! STOP IT! THAT CANDY ISN'T READY TO EAT YET!

YOU KNOW YOU SHOULDN'T EAT MOLASSES CANDY UNTIL IT'S HARD!

AW! WHY NOT? GULP..IT TASTES GOOD!

GET OUT, YOU GREEDY PENGUIN!

AW-K! HAVE A HEART..CANDY'S MEANT TO BE EATEN, SKIT IT?

YOU'RE MORE TROUBLE THAN A CANNIBAL IN THE KITCHEN! BEAT IT!

CRASH!

SO I'M MORE TROUBLE THAN A CANNIBAL, EH? WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT.

HMMM...YES, YES! WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!

I'LL GIVE 'EM ALL THE CANNIBAL TROUBLE THEY WANT IN ABOUT TWO SHAKES!

THEY'RE NOT BAD LIKENESSES OF OUR FUZZY-HAIRED FRIEND, HOKERY-POKERY... IF I DO SAY SO MYSELF!

WITH SOME REALISTIC SOUND EFFECTS, THESE OUGHT TO GIVE PAT AND PATSY QUITE A THRILL!

EE-YAHHH! BOOO! BOO! BOOOOO!

OOOH!

CANNIBALS!

OH, P-PAT! THEY'LL COOK US ALIVE!

THEY HAVEN'T CAUGHT US YET-- RUN, PATSY!

TEE-HEE!

UNCLE JA-A-A-CK!

HELP!

A-HA-HA-HA! O-HO-HO-HO! THEY NEVER EVEN STOPPED TO LOOK BACK!

MAYBE I CAN FOOL UNCLE JACK TAR WITH THESE, TOO! HE'S DOWN AT THE BEACH PATCHING UP HIS BOAT SAIL!

UNCLE JACK! GET UP! PUSH OFF THE BOAT! THERE'S A LOT OF CANNIBALS AROUND THE HOUSE!

THEY LOOKED IN THE KITCHEN WINDOW!

NONSENSE! THERE'S ONLY ONE CANNIBAL ON THIS ISLAND AND HE AIN'T NUMEROUS ENOUGH TO BE DANGEROUS!

L-LOOK..! BEHIND THE ROCKS!

EE-YAAA-AH! BO-BO-BO-BO!

THUNDERATION! FOUR OF 'EM!

THE BOAT! QUICK, UNCLE JACK!

PUSH FER ALL YER WORTH!

SHE'S. -UH-- MOVING!

OOH! HURRY!

AH-HA-HO-HO-HO! OBOY, WERE THEY SCARED!! I'LL DIE IF I DON'T STOP LAUGHING! AH-HA-HAA!

NOW I CAN - HA-HA - GO BACK AND EAT ALL THE MOLASSES CANDY I WANT! HEH-HEH!

BOAT GO 'WAY PENGUIN STAY-- FUNNY BUSINESS, HOKERY GUY!

MAYBE PENGUIN SAUTOHERY PIE. HOKERY POKERY WATCHERY...

YI!

HOW COME CANNIBAL --FRIEND OR FOE? HOKERY POKERY WANT TO KNOW!

CANNIBAL DEAF OR CANNIBAL DUMB? HOKERY WANT TO KNOW HOW COME!

HOKERY POKERY MAKE 'EM TALK... HIT 'EM HARD ON HEAD WITH ROCK!

HUH! NO WONDER KEEP MOUTH SHUT... CANNIBAL ONLY COCONUT!!

CANNIBAL HEAD NO GOOD TO EAT.. HOKEEY GO FIND PENGUIN PETE!

NO SEE PENGUIN ANYWHERE..

SNIFF! SNIFF! SMELL LIKE SOMETHING GOOD IN THERE!

BOY! DOES THIS CANDY STICK TO THE PLATE!.. I'LL BE ALL DAY EATING IT!

SLURP! SLURP!

UH...WAZZAT?

HEH,HEH! MY NERVES MUST BE GETTIN' JUMPY.. THAT'S JUST ONE OF THE COCONUTS I FIXED TO SCARE PAT...

UH...OR WAS IT? COCONUTS DON'T LICK THEIR LIPS!

YOW! GET OUT OF HERE!

TAKE THAT, YOU BABOON!

PLOCK!

HEH-HEH-HEH! GUESS THAT'LL BE ALL THE CANDY HE'LL WANT FOR A WHILE!

GLUGGLE!

HAH-HAH! DON'T TRY TO EAT THE PLATE, TOO, HOKERY!

AHGG! GRRRRR!

BAH! YOU STOP LAUGH AND START MOVE FEET..

HOKERY CATCH PENGU'N PETE.. COOK HIM UP FOR CANNIBAL MEAT!

AW..S-SAY! YOU GOT YOUR CANDY..CAN'T YOU TAKE A JOKE?

UH... WHAZZIST?

WOW!

WH-WHAT HAPPENED?

COCONUT MAKE PENGUIN FALL HOCKERY CATCH HIM... PLATE AND ALL!

HELP! JACK TAR! PAT... GAVE ME!

HELP!!

UNCLE JACK! THAT SOUNDED LIKE PETE'S VOICE!

POOR PENGUIN! THE CANNIBALS MUST HAVE CAUGHT HIM!

A CANNIBAL'S HEAD!!

EEEE!

LOOK, KIDS! IT'S ONLY A COCONUT, PAINTED UP!

BUT WHO DID IT, AND WHY?

BOP!

THERE'S PETE!

AND THAT CANNIBAL'S HOKERY POKERY!

I'LL HEAVE HIM A ROPE!

COME ABOARD, SHIPMATE, AND TELL US WHAT HAPPENED!

GLUB! BLUB!

WHAT'S THAT STUCK TO YOUR SEAT?

IT'S THE PLATE WE PUT OUR MOLASSES CANDY ON! HOKERY MUST'VE CAUGHT PETE STEALING IT!

SA-AY! I'LL BET IT WAS PETE WHO FIXED THOSE COCONUTS TO GET US OUT OF THE WAY!

THE JOKE'S ON YOU AFTER ALL, PETE!

SO'S THE CANDY! HA-HA-HA!

AW-W!

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